

THE WAR CRY.

AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA & NEWFOUNDLAND

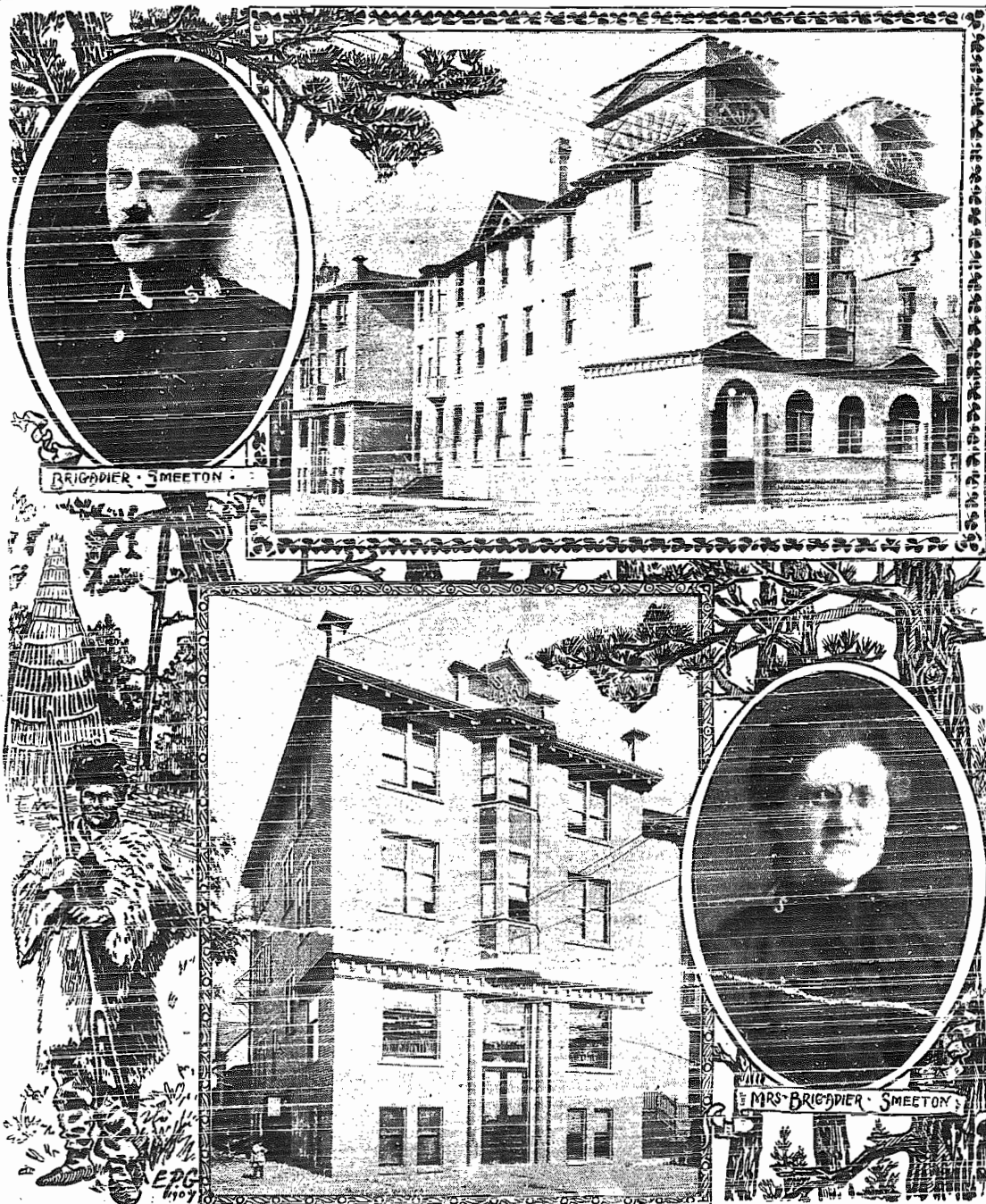
28th Year. No. 42.

WILLIAM BOOTH
General.

TORONTO, JULY 20, 1907.

THOMAS B. COOMBS,
Commissioner.

Price, 2 Cents.



BRITISH COLUMBIA'S STRIDE FORWARD.

The First Building Shows the New Auditorium and Provincial Headquarters. The Building Below is the New Salvation Army Metropole.
Both were Recently Opened by the Commissioner.

(See page 3.)

Cutlets from Our Contemporaries

LEARNING TO READ.

Infidels Up Against It.

The old infidels used to declare that there was no learning in the olden time, and if you read books on infidelity, written 200 or 500 years ago, you will find that they decried the idea that people could be as it was said in the Bible, as there were no letters in those days. But not quite a hundred years ago, there was dug up in Egypt, a stone, upon which were found three forms of writing—the Greek, the cuneiform of Coptic language, and hieroglyphics of the Egyptians. As the learned men read the Greek, and began to translate the letters of the hieroglyphics, lo! they found that in a day the whole history of Egypt had been brought to light. Before that, all was darkness, nothing known about the old country of Egypt, but on that day, when those letters and hieroglyphic characters were translated from that stone, the Rosetta-stone, the times of kings, temples and worship were all made known, and every day since then has been a day of discovery of the wisdom and learning of that Court and people of that far-off time.—The Victory.

THE CHINESE THEMSELVES.

So Much Above Us.

States-Commissioner Bailton.—“As to the Chinese generally, almost every statement I had heard or read against them is falsified, and there is no possibility of exaggerating their good sides.

“Their homes and boats, as well as persons, are far better looking up to cleanliness and order than English of similar grades. Their cities remain largely both as to narrowness and dirtiness of streets much like England say 300 years ago, and yet there is much street cleaning done, and in Peking and newer places great progress. The villages, certainly, are very dirty as contrasted with Japanese or English, and the habit of such small houses with shops gives a disorderly look.

“But the universal kindness and jollity, as well as the brightness of old and young, are beyond all praise, and

seem to me, with the extreme care as to the women, the home-life (however many wives or concubines there may be in any case), and the general pressure towards order and subjection to law, and even to unjust authority, to cover largely all their faults.

“The summing up of one of the most experienced, and yet unknown, missionaries—forty-seven years here—seems to me most just: ‘The puzzle of the Westerns to understand them all rises from their looking down instead of up—they are so much above us.’”—Australian Cry.

FUTURE LIFE.

What the Egyptians Thought of It.

Something of the Egyptian ideas of a future life may be gathered from the preliminary proceedings at a funeral. A sacred lake was constructed in, or near, every city or centre. The body of a deceased person was brought to the margin of the nearest sacred lake, where a number of judges had assembled to hear any evil accusations which might be brought against the deceased. On sufficient proof that any such accusations were just, burial and transport across the sacred lake were forbidden. Even kings had to go through this ordeal, and there are several instances on record where a public funeral was denied them. The refusal of honorable burial was not only a great disgrace but the foreshadowing of a terrible fate in Hades. The divine right of kings was, however, so deeply ingrained that, provided a sovereign's acts were not flagrantly bad, they were looked upon as benefits to the nation, and his funeral went forward with great pomp and magnificence.—All the World.

JOHN MILTON, POET.

Could Not Escape the Eyes of God.

Six years were spent in retirement in Buckinghamshire, where he composed some of his earliest poetical works. Then he set out for a tour on the Continent, where he visited poor blind Galileo, a “prisoner to the Inquisition for thinking in astronomy

otherwise than the priests thought.”

He returned home morally and spiritually no worse a man than when he left. Said he, ‘I take God to witness that in all those places where so much license is permitted, I lived sound and untouched by all profligacy and vice, having this thought constantly before me, that, though I might escape the eyes of men, I could not escape the eyes of God.’

This utterance is very characteristic, and indicates what an exalted conception he had of what life ought to be. He deliberately set himself as a poet to live a pure life that he might write the better.

He pledged himself to write to the glory of God. To do “some work not to be raised from the heat of youth or the vapours of wine—like that which flows at waste from the pen of some vulgar amorist, or the trencher fury of some rhyming parasite; but by devout prayer to the Eternal Spirit. Who can enrich with all utterance and knowledge, and sends out His seraphim with the hallowed fire of His altar to purify the lips of whom He pleases.—The Field Officer.

MONSIEUR AND THE RED JERSEY.

Showing His Colors.

Some idea of the sterling character of our Naval and Military Leaguers will be gleaned from the following incident, which took place the other day.

Leaguer Barker, of the Yorkshire Light Infantry, who is the only Salvationist in the barrack room at Hillsborough, was on his way to London to attend the annual meeting of the Army Temperance Association, of which he is the Secretary for the Yorkshire branch.

Traveling with him in his railway compartment were two other soldiers and several foreigners. During the journey a well-meaning Frenchman passed a bottle of liquor round, but when it came to our comrade's turn he politely refused the offer. Not understanding his reasons for doing so, the Frenchman, who was unable to understand English, motioned to him to take a drink. Thinking he had not made himself clearly understood, our comrade quickly unfastened his tunic,

and displayed to view a Salvation Army jersey.

It was enough! With a smile, and a nod, the Frenchman, who enjoyed the soldier's readiness of action as much as the other travelers, returned the bottle to his pocket, leaned back in the carriage, and was soon wrapped in thought.—Social Gazette.

MOMENT BY MOMENT.

What Believing May Be Likened to.

Faith is to the spiritual life what breathing is to the physical life.

I take the oxygen of the air into my lungs this moment; it purifies my blood, which goes coursing through the tissues of my body, giving life and nutriment to every part. But when another moment comes, I must take another breath, another moment or other breath, and so on.

My life is made up of successive moments, and kept up by successive acts of breathing, so that when I cease breathing I cease living.

In like manner, having obtained full salvation, I am trusting in Christ this moment, and He keeps me. “His blood cleanseth me from all sin.” Another moment comes, and I trust Him, and it cleanseth still; another moment and it cleanseth still.

That which at first is difficult, becomes easy by habit.

A man resuscitated from drowning or suffocation breathes gaspingly and laboriously. He must for a time devote his whole attention to his breathing. He must bring his will to bear upon it. He must exercise both his voluntary and his involuntary muscles to keep up his breathing. But when respiration becomes established, the process goes on without the attention of the individual, without any conscious exercise of his volition whilst he is engaged about other business, and not at all thinking of his breathing, nay, even while he is asleep. So it is with faith.—British Cry.

A curious accident occurred near Louisville, Ky., in which a rock falling from the top of a tunnel out a passing train completely in two. No loss of life is reported, though several persons were injured.

The Praying League

Special Prayer Topic.—Pray for Holy power to unionize all workers in Camp Meetings, Open-Air Conventions and Gatherings.

Sunday, July 21.—A Split in the Camp.—II. Sam. ii, 1-9; iii, 1-10. Monday, July 22.—Murder of Abner.—II. Sam. iii, 12-30.

Tuesday, July 23.—Ish-bosheth.—II. Sam. iv, 1-12; v, 1-5.

Wednesday, July 24.—Headquarters Band.—II. Sam. v, 8-24; vi, 1-5.

Thursday, July 25.—Rejoicings.—II. Sam. vi, 12-19.

Friday, July 26.—Message from God.—II. Sam. vii, 1-17.

Saturday, July 27.—Acknowledgment.—II. Sam. viii, 18-29; ix, 1-6.

DAVID'S SADNESS.

(Continued from last week.

Let it may have been physical or mental languor.

His bodily strength or nervous energy may have been completely exhausted. The responsibilities of his exalted position probably pressed heavily upon his kingly brow, and this would account largely for the dark experience of his soul. Our inner life is very susceptible to our outward condition. A most trivial cause sometimes makes all the difference between happiness and unhappiness. After any great mental or physical exertion the mind is left in a state of inaction and is tenderly sensitive to surrounding influences, and when we think of the high pressure under which many of our lives in this “electric age” are passed, it is a wonder that there are not more suffering among us from the intolerable depression that David bemoaned.

Let us, therefore, before lamenting the buoyancy of spirit of former days, and deciding that God has forgotten us and left us to bear our own burdens, find out if, through the strain and tension of our lives, there is not some physical or nervous cause for

our condition.

And, Perhaps David was lonely.

He may have been surrounded by his courtiers and friends, who, at that moment failed to satisfy him. He was a great man, and loneliness

the penalty of greatness. He was more lonely in the multitude than in the solitude of the woods or the desert. There may be company without companionship. “We need more than human beings; we need human hearts, and sympathy and love.” David had had a friend to whom his “soul clung to as his own soul,” but he was separated from him, and his heart craved comradeship. Our blessed Master Himself cried out in a supreme moment of loneliness, and knowing the hunger of the human heart, will He not come and sustain these lonely ones who have to pass through the Valley of Baca to the Heavenly Jerusalem with weeping, swollen eyes?

“God draws a cloud over each gleaming morn;

Would you ask why?

It is because all holiest things are born

In agony.”

And, Or death's shadow may have been hung across David's home, and he may have left his heart empty.

Death had taken from his side many loved ones, and perhaps his spirit longed for the celestial joys of the heavenly home. Ah! how many a sad heart has cried to God to be taken home! The Homeland, dear one, may hold many treasures for you—another, child, husband, friend—you may have greater riches on the other side of the river, and long to enter into rest, but your Father knows best. You do not know for what place in His Eternal Kingdom He is preparing and moulding you. He knows, and will not take you home until the last lesson is acquired, the last duty performed.

“Be still a thine hour shall elapse come; Behold one evening God shall call thee home.”

(To be continued.)

British Columbia's Great Stride Forward.

THE COMMISSIONER CHATS TO A WAR CRY INTERVIEWER CONCERNING THE NEW BUILDINGS IN VANCOUVER.

"The handsomest and most up-to-date buildings of the kind that I have ever seen in the Salvation Army."--The Commissioner.



Staff-Capt. Hayes, Vancouver, B. C.

THAT the Commissioner was well pleased with the results of his recent visit to the Pacific Coast was evidenced by the enthusiasm and readiness with which he set himself to talk about it. As our readers may remember, the chief object of the Commissioner's visit to Vancouver was the opening of the new buildings, which will form the base of operations for the work on the Pacific Coast, and in reply to a question as to what he thought of the Army's latest acquisition, the Commissioner said:—

A Great Tribute.

"The whole constitutes a magnificent pile of buildings, and owing to the difficulty of getting a good point of view, the premises are really far more imposing than they appear in the photographs. Entering the auditorium from Hastings Street, you find yourself in one of the handsomest and most up-to-date buildings of its kind that I have ever seen in the Salvation Army, and that is saying a good deal. One can sit in comfort and hear and see with ease, while the color scheme is most restful to the eye.

"There is seating accommodation for nearly 600 people and which is so arranged, that with the sloping floor, the officer has splendid control of the whole congregation.

An Admirable Suggestion.

"The method of fixing the chairs also greatly pleased me. Instead of pulling the chairs together on a strip of wood, a grooved strip is fastened on the floor, into which the back legs of the chairs are placed. This arrangement keeps them rigidly in place, at the same time enabling each chair to be handled separately. This idea could be imitated with great advantage in other parts of the territory—I commend the suggestion to my comrades. At the end of the hall furthest from the platform, and in every available spot there is fixed to the wall, a patent fold-down chair, so that when the building is crowded these can be used, and the greatest possible advantage taken of the space.

"What are the lighting arrangements like? Commissioner, in some halls we have visited in Canada the

light must be somewhat trying to aged eyes."

"Well, the provision for daylight is good, and the electrical installation is splendid, although Brigadier Smeeton agrees with me that a few more globes would be an improvement. These, I understand, are being put in."

"The building has three stories, sir, to what use will the other floors be placed?"

"On the second floor, to which you ascend by a very broad and nice stairway, are located the Provincial Headquarters, which consist of a splendid suite of rooms, affording magnificent accommodation for the Provincial Staff, also for the Hallelujah Staff.

"There is also, on this floor, a very commodious room, capable of accommodating, say a hundred and twenty persons, which will do admirably for councils and special soldiers' gatherings. At the back of this is situated a beautiful suite of airy, healthful living rooms for the officers of the corps.

For the Juniors.

"The third floor contains a magnificent Junior Hall, capable of seating approximately three hundred Juniors, together with the various class rooms required for a well-equipped Junior Work. This floor contains, also, a suite of officer's rooms, which in view of the growing Junior Work, may, in the days to come, be utilized in connection with the Young People's operations.

"It will be noticed that the fact of a floor being between the Junior and Senior halls, makes it possible for Junior and Senior meetings to be conducted at the same time without disturbing each other.

"The building will be heated by the hot water system.

"This is all splendid, Commissioner, how is the corps progressing, generally?"

Successful Corps Work.

"Very well indeed. They have had several notable cases of conversion lately, while the attendances are excellent."

"In the press message received for the 'War Cry' reference was made to a probable Silver Band for Vancouver. Is that likely to come to pass?"

"Exceedingly likely, seeing that while I was there, the order was definitely placed with me for a full set of the best Silver-plated Instruments, for the band of the Seniors. A silver Band at Vancouver will be an accomplished fact just as soon as the Trade Secretary can supply them. Moreover, I understand a proposal has been made, which has met with very favorable consideration, for the instruments they now have to be handed over to the Juniors, so that it is more than likely that Vancouver, so far away in the West, will be the first Junior Corps in the territory to have a brass band.

The Hotel Welcome.

"What about the Hotel, sir?"

"This building, which is designated

'The Hotel, Welcome,' and faces on Gore Avenue, immediately to the rear of the Auditorium, is a magnificent up-to-date structure, and has accommodation for over a hundred people.

"The basement, which is beautifully lighted, lofty and airy, will probably be utilized for men from lumber camps and such places, who need a little tramping up and fixing before they take ordinary hotel accommodation. The basement possesses a separate entrance, with magnificent bathing and crematorium facilities. A portion of this area, absolutely separate from the rest, is to be used as a sitting room for those who use the hotel proper.

"On the first floor are the business offices of the hotel. A spacious and convenient reading room, together with a number of smaller rooms.

"The second and third floors are all divided into rooms for lodgers—the prices ranging from a dollar and a quarter per week and upwards. On each floor are splendid lavatory arrangements, with shower baths and other conveniences for the use of the hotel frequenters. Every one who has seen this institution, is immensely pleased with it. As the hotel meets a great need, it will be, doubtless, successful from the start."

"British Columbia, no doubt, is sharing in the influx of population, Commissioner, have you any facilities for increasing the accommodation if necessary?"

Suggested Enlargements.

"Yes, I may say that before the building was opened, Brigadier Smeeton and Staff-Captain Collier had submitted suggestions for the enlargement of the place, and no doubt it will be interesting to your readers to know that there are facilities for enlargement at reasonable cost. In fact, we could easily put one or two more stories on the present hotel, while the utilization of the space on the magnificent roof of the Auditorium building would enable us to accommodate quite double as many men.

"I may say, that I think Brigadier Smeeton and Staff-Captains Collier and Hayes, in fact, everybody who has had anything to do with this proposition, should be congratulated, and you may, I am sure, look forward to getting splendid reports of a great work being done in this mighty city."

"It should like to ask—

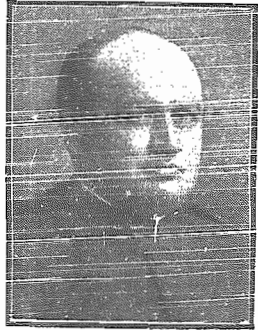
"Not another question just now. I have lots more to say if I had the time, but at this juncture I must bid you adieu."

And the interviewer fled, leaving the field to the General Secretary.

What the Papers Say.

In connection with the opening services, the Vancouver 'World' had lengthy reports, from which we extract the following:—

"The new auditorium of the Salvation Army was filled with a large crowd on Sunday afternoon, when the new building was formally opened by Commissioner Coombs and dedicated 'to the service of God and humanity.' Many representative citizens were on the platform. Ex-City Camp-troller Gibson acted as Chairman, and others present were Rev. Dr. Robson,



Staff-Captain Collier, In Charge of the New Metropolitan.

Rev. Dr. Fraser, Rev. Dr. Whittington, Dr. Boggs, E. Buchan, Ex-Alderman Rogers, C. A. Lett, besides Commissioner Coombs, Brigadier Smeeton, Provincial Officer for B. C. and the Yukon, Staff-Captain Collier, and many other officers of the Army, including the members of the band.

Rev. Dr. Whittington led in prayer. Then Brigadier Smeeton related some interesting reminiscences of the old days of the Army in Vancouver. He told of the first Headquarters, the barracks on Carrall Street, which had to be hastily vacated whenever a theatrical company came along. Then they had had their quarters on Hastings Street. Fifteen months ago they had tried to secure some property for the purpose of erecting new quarters, but they had found prices too high. They were beginning to feel discouraged, when they heard that the Windsor Hotel was for sale. At first the price at which it was offered had seemed too large for them to give. So he (the Brigadier) had wired the Commissioner, who had come all the way from Toronto to personally consider the matter. He had finally decided that the hotel should be bought, and that Headquarters should arrange to lend the local corps \$10,000 to help them out. As yet the building was not complete, but they had hastened the opening ceremonies in order to have the Commissioner with them. When the Men's Hotel was finished they thought that they would have one of the finest buildings in Canada. He thanked Mr. Gibson and the other gentlemen on the platform for their sympathy in the work.

Just Beginning.

Mr. Gibson, who was the next speaker, said he could remember the time when the Army was just beginning its work. How General Beach had been looked upon with amusement, and then with contempt, and how he had kept on until he had received toleration, admiration and finally respect. He thought that the effect of the Army was the influence it was having on other Christian denominations. The people were clamoring just now for honestists, but when the land was occupied they must remember to have Christ in it as well. The most prosperous country would fail if it were without religious principles. After congratulating the Army on the success of their work, he briefly introduced Commissioner Coombs.

Commissioner Coombs.

Commissioner Coombs commenced by saying how glad he was to be present that afternoon. He congratulated the local corps of the Army on their splendid new building, and briefly described the arrangements for the benefit of those who had not inspected them. He was glad to see that ample

THE GENERAL'S SECRET

EDITOR'S NOTE—This is a most interesting personal study of the General by Mr. F. A. McKenzie, a well-known London journalist, and shows how the General is able to accomplish so much as he does.



GENERAL BOOTH arrived in England yesterday, fresh from his triumphs in the Far East. Physically he is the most wonderful old man the world has seen for centuries, and it is doubtful if history can give another example of a man bearing eighty who has done so much as he.

He is seventy-eight years old. He works unceasingly, without holiday or recreation. Even when traveling he carries his office with him. He travels more than many who make travel their business; he preaches more often than a popular evangelist; he writes and publishes as much as almost any professional author; he bears the daily burden of the management of a world-wide organization, and he is ever devising new schemes. As his years increase, his activities seem to increase also.

What is the secret of this enduring strength?

Take the record of the man during

The way in which the General arranges his days so that he can accomplish so much is worth attention. The first secret of his life is simplicity, and the second is the art of leaving every secondary detail to his assistants, and yet himself keeping a grip over the heart of his work. If you visit his personal room at the Headquarters in Queen Victoria Street you will not find a book, a paper, or a document there save those which have to do with the affairs of the moment. A big, firm table, a number of maps on the walls, and an easy chair or two complete his equipment.

He lives in a little house at Hadley Wood, a house that would be rented at no more than \$300 a year. The rooms are scantily furnished with the old-fashioned goods that he had when he was a young Methodist minister. Here he sleeps, when not traveling, out of the noise of London.

Up to a few years ago he started his day with a cold bath, and made a point of working for two or three

hours before breakfast. Since he became a septuagenarian, however, the cold bath has been cut off, together with the early morning work. At half-past seven comes breakfast—tea and toast, with sometimes an egg. The tea is strong, and is made half with milk. By not later than eight o'clock he is at work, writing, dictating, or interviewing.

The Simple Life.

His food is simplicity itself. He neither smokes nor drinks. For several years he has been a vegetarian, not as a matter of principle, but because he finds that it suits him. The mid-day meal, the chief one of the day, consists of a vegetable soup, a vegetable dish, and macaroni and cheese, or rice pudding, or a baked apple. At four o'clock comes another cup of tea, with bread and butter or a scone, and later in the evening the final meal, often nothing but bread and milk.

He always, if possible, takes a short rest after the mid-day dinner. He has kept this up for many years, and believes that it largely contributes to his staying power during the latter portion of the day. Dinner over, he goes to his room, and lies down for a quarter of an hour or twenty minutes, in the dark.

While he does not give food much thought, he devotes an amount of at-

tention to certain personal details which would surprise some. He is careful that his clothes are dry, and that he does not stand in a draught while speaking at his meetings. An assistant has traveled with him for many years who sees to it that when he goes on to the platform the conditions are right, the platform is the right height, the reading desk in the best position, the lights so that they do not shine in his eyes, and so on. He has learned, and his people have learned, that it is the little trials and nerve strains that often take more out of a man than the great efforts. General Booth would probably barely notice any inconvenience if he had to live for a month on dry biscuits, but he would find it hard to endure speaking with a chandelier flashing in his eyes, or sitting still in clothes damp with perspiration.

Preparation of Addresses.

When he has an important address to give he devotes much time to it. He begins by writing half a dozen headings. These he elaborates, and then, it may be a day or two after, he calls in his shorthand writer and dictates the address. He takes the typewritten copy and prunes and revises it, polishing up the style, selecting the words, and so on. This is re-copied, and often again worked over and re-copied once more. Then in the end the General goes on the platform with his whole theme clearly in his mind. There is no need for him to look at his type-script, for he knows what he is going to say.

Part of the day is given to reading. He will study anything that can shed a light on his knowledge of man. He is a close student of history, ancient and modern. Of the two books he has from Mudie's, one will usually be a review, and the other historical, biographical, or military. Robert's "Forty-One Years in India," Ian Hamilton's "Diary of a Staff Officer," and similar books appeal strongly to him. He is not a very great newspaper reader.

It is usually eleven and sometimes later before the old man goes to bed. Bed in his case does not always mean sleep. When troubles arise and difficulties crop up, as they often must in a work so great as his, he loses about hour after hour in the darkness. An electric bell always connects him during the night with his shorthand writer, and at times the General, despairing of sleep, calls his assistant up and dictates for hour after hour when all the rest of the world is sunk in slumber.

The old General is highly strung and sensitive. Recently in a moment of self-illumination he explained how he had to do violence to all his feelings and personal desires in putting himself over before the world. These who depict him as harden and insensitive under the strain of his life mistake the man. Quick to move, he is also quick to be moved. "I cannot sleep for thinking of these poor wretches," he once exclaimed when talking of the misery in our quarters of London. Misery touches him genuinely.

—F. A. McKenzie.

arrangements had been made for the children. It sometimes found them rather a disturbing element at his meetings; but they were to be two fights away in this new building, so their noise would not make much difference.

The Hotel, Welcome.

It had been decided to call the Men's Hotel the Hotel Welcome. The work to be carried on there was just beginning. When necessary, they could increase its accommodation. People had said that they did not know why the Salvation Army should have such a good position. Why were they not in some out-of-the-way place? He thought that the Salvation Army and the Church of God should have the best positions obtainable in any city.

Hotels were always given good positions, so why not the Churches? He hoped that some day there would be as many Churches as there were hotels in a city.

The Commissioner then plunged into some interesting reminiscences. After which he resumed his seat amid ringing applause.

Chairman Gibson then referred to the fact that there was much splendid work being done by the Army in Vancouver. It was fine work, and they were doing it untiringly and unselfishly.

Splendid Collection.

The generous way in which the collection was taken up was a surprise to those present who were comparative strangers to the Army. The money, and promises to that effect, came in in notes varying from \$5.00 to \$50.00, and considering that none of those present, or at any rate, very few, could have been blessed with very extensive means, their splendid response to the call which so many others are apt to disregard or but indifferently heed, would have afforded a striking lesson to their wealthier neighbors who worship God in cushioned pews.

The Brigadier said that \$25,000 was still needed to pay for the expenses, the total cost of both buildings and the land, with the Home on Fairview, being estimated at \$60,000. Something like \$10,000 had been raised already through the merchants of the city and others.

Vote of Thanks.

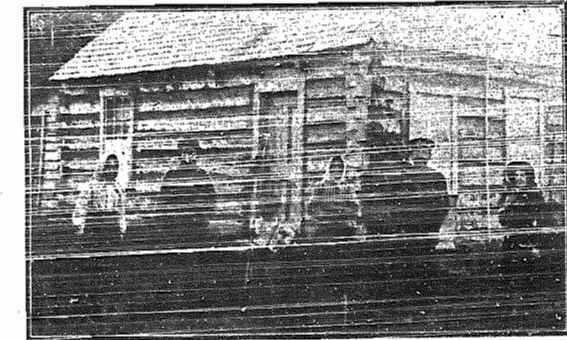
The Rev. Dr. Fraser made humorous allusion to the district in which the buildings were placed. Hastings St. East, he said was well guarded. They were prepared to fight the devil and to meet him at Gore Avenue, and then besides the churches there was another building a little lower down which was also prepared to fight him at other points. (Laughter.) He did not believe that in all Canada there was such another corner. He moved a vote of thanks to the Commissioner, which was seconded by Ald. Odium. The latter recalled how twenty years ago, he had written from Tokyo to ask General Booth to send out a company of officers to Japan. It had not been practicable then, but later on the men were sent there, and were doing fine work there to-day.

The Commissioner, in responding to his own vote, moved and seconded a similar one to the Chairman. The Doxology was then sung and the audience went outside to watch the Commissioner run up the Red, White and Blue Flag, which he followed in the wake of the Union Jack all the way down.

"In the name of God and the General of this Army, and of this Province and No. 1 Corps of Vancouver," cried the Commissioner, as the emblem with its star in the center swung slowly up through the warm air to the top of the flag-staff. Those around burst into hearty cheering. Certainly in the minds of all who attended the gathering, the ceremony is likely to stand out for many and many a year as one of the most interesting events in which they have ever participated.

The collections for the day totalled the splendid sum of \$900.00."

A converted burglar, answering the name of Paddy Mulrine, told the people who attended the meetings held in the Allied Hall, Edinburgh, that he was taught to drink at the age of five, became a thief at twelve, was sent to the lunatic asylum at seventeen, and was a jail-bird for thirty-one years. He found salvation four years ago.



Adj. and Mrs. Thorildson at Their Home, Glen Vowell.

the past twelve months. Since June 1906 he has addressed about 900 indoor gatherings, and countless meetings in the open-air. At each of these assemblies he has been the one outstanding figure, the centre of emotion and enthusiasm. His public addresses have averaged over one a day. Most orators think that a speech to a great assembly is in itself an exhausting day's work, only rarely to be undertaken.

He has written and published in the year something like 200,000 words. Even while on his way home from Japan he has dictated 30,000 words of a book.

He has traveled over 35,500 miles by land and sea, including a motor tour of 1,500 miles within the year.

Sovereigns He has Met.

He has been received by the King and Queen of Denmark, the King of Norway, the Queen of Sweden, and the Emperor of Japan. Eminent men of all kinds have conferred with him; from Imperial statesmen to Japanese commanders. He has also had the daily supervision of his Army, the task which claims his first attention. No movement of any importance takes place among Salvationists in any part of the world without his first being consulted, and his consent secured. He still guides his soldiers from New Zealand to Iceland.

PICTURES & PARAGRAPHS.



Indians in Their Petticoat Costumes. An Excellent Work is Being Carried on Amongst the B. C. Indians.

\$15,000 Made to Fly.

The Legacy Almost Sent Him to Hell.

When Jack's father died, he left him the nice sum of \$15,000. Jack's tastes were expensive and he soon made the pile fly. At length he was reduced to his last dollar and still he was not satisfied. The craving for strong drink had taken hold of him and he became a victim to its ravages.

Miserable and destitute he wandered the streets of a large city, a prey to remorse and a slave to his appetites. In this condition he wandered into an Army Shelter in Canada, and was given a chance to do better. The officers found him work and did their best for him.

Prodigal Jack came to the penitent form and cried for mercy and God saved his soul. Then began the work of building up this convert and keeping him from the thousand and one snares that beset him on every side. Little by little he made progress, and year by year he prospered until now he declares he is one of the happiest men in the world.

Since his conversion he has got married and now has a happy wife and home and six children.

Thank God His blood can make the vilest clean.

This Question Looks Easy.

The Young Convert's Bright Idea.

"How do you know you're saved?" asked a man once of a young fellow who had recently been to the Army penitent form and got converted.

The abrupt question rather nonplussed the young convert.

"Well, I know I am," he replied, "but I can't give you any reasons for it."

"Oh, pooh!" laughed the other, "I don't believe anyone can know they're saved, they just think they are, that's all."

The sneering tone of his questioner quite troubled the young fellow, and he began to think it was rather hard that people should bully him so, before he knew anything about the why and the wherefore of salvation. Suddenly a bright idea struck him.

"Say," he said to the other, "how do you know you're not saved?"

"That's easy," was the reply, "I know I'm not saved because I do wrong."

"Then I'll answer your question

now," he said; "I know I'm saved because I do right." And he settled the controversy for ever.

A Youthful Desperado.

A Cure For Stammering.

George was only sixteen, but had gone deeply into sin, and was a slave to swearing, smoking and secret drinking.

Walking moodily along the street one Sunday night, going nowhere in particular, a Salvation soldier passed him. Something in the dejected attitude of the youth struck the Salvationist; turning back he placed his hand on his shoulder and invited him to come to the meeting with him.

"No, I don't want to come," said George, "I'm going to have a smoke."

"Come, just this once," pleaded the Salvationist.

On the impulse of the moment, George yielded, and accompanied his new found friend to the little hall. He has a very vague impression of the meeting that night and the only thing he remembers is the text that the Captain spoke from. It burned its way into his heart. "One shall be taken, the other left."

Before the meeting closed that night George was seeking mercy. The wastrel took the first step that night

towards becoming George the Salvation Army Officer. There seemed many difficulties in the way, the chief being his stammering tongue and his poor education. He felt sure God called him however, and one Sunday morning, he prayed, "Lord, if You want me, take away my stammering tongue." To the astonishment of all, he never stammered again, and went forward to fight for God as a Field Officer.

She Brought the Cat.

But Wanted Salvation.

"Do you know of a good home for a stray cat?"

The young lady who asked the question had the cat in her arms, a poor, lean, black animal, with its ribs almost showing through its fur.

"Yes, bring it in here," said the Army officer. "Poor thing, I'll give it some milk."

Conversation followed. About three weeks previously the young lady had been in the Sunday afternoon meeting, and though she did not feel her need of salvation then, she had since felt she needed to be advised on spiritual matters, and had probably brought the cat to conceal her real purpose in calling.

The Captain felt she wanted to be spoken to about her soul, and knowing there was no time like the present, persuaded her to kneel and pray, with the result that she got converted.

The cat was kept at the quarters and is now a fine, sleek animal with an affectionate purr. It is all unconscious of the part it played in the conversion of a soul, but it always comes in for some extra petting and stroking whenever Sister Nellie calls at the quarters.

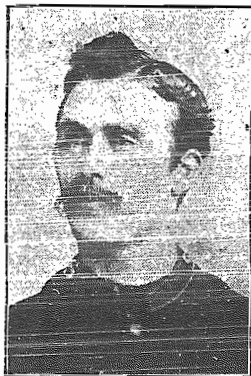
It is interesting to learn that the Manitoba Agricultural College has arranged for a special train for the purpose of giving demonstrations in butter-making, milk testing, the operation of cream separators, etc., at a number of points situated in districts specially adapted for dairying. This train is known as "The Dairy Special," and has one car fitted with cream separators, churns, butter workers and Babcock milk testers.

They Met Their Doom.

But It Meant Salvation to Many others and Was not so Dreadful After All.

An officer commanding a certain corps in the United States, had two promising young women soldiers, whom he was convinced would make good officers. He urged them to apply for the Work, but they were unwilling to do so, though their call was clear. Now it happened that Commissioner Booth-Tucker was announced to visit the corps on a certain Sunday, and, knowing that he would interview them about their Candidature, they mutually agreed to stick to their decision not to become officers, giving as an excuse that they were not strong enough for the work.

The Commissioner came, and knowing nothing about their condition of mind, he spoke to them about becoming Candidates. They were both firm in their refusal.



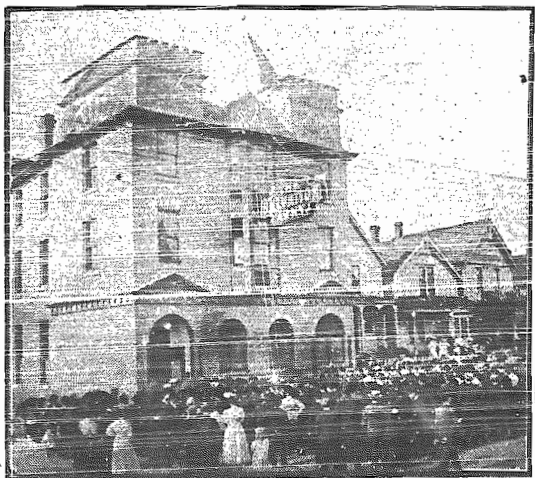
Adj. Isaac Sparks, Who Collected \$65.00 for Self-Denial.

"Very well," said the Commissioner, "you know what you ought to do, but if you won't do it, we will have a little prayer before we part. All three knelt down, and as they did so one girl whispered to the other, "We are doomed." They were, for it ended in their surrendering their will to God, and going forth in His service as Officers of the Salvation Army. They are today two of the most successful women officers in America, and have led thousands of souls to the Saviour.

It is expected that as a result of booms breaking through floods on the Saskatchewan river, the output of lumber will be about half the usual quantity. A petition has been drawn up, asking the lumbermen to be allowed to cut on Government reserves along the river. At Edmonton, Alta., the sudden rise of the river has swept away thousands of logs and several rafts of lumber, and caused great loss to the lumbermen.

Lord Roberts, now in his seventy-fifth year, says: "I have kept myself young on purpose. I have neither drunk nor smoked, and am really not a day older than after Maluba, 1880."

If a man gives all his time to the development of the body he becomes a barbarian; if he devotes all his time to the care of the mind, he becomes a cynic.



The Commissioner Hoisting the Flag at Vancouver.

Glance at the World. IMPRESSIONS OF MY TRIP TO ENGLAND.

CANADIAN.

Large numbers of Japanese immigrants are flocking to British Columbia from the Hawaiian Islands.

Dick Carpenter, a fifteen year old boy, put out in a boat in the Whirlpool rapids on June 27th, and saved three men from drowning.

It is announced from Vancouver that considerable extensions to the C. P. R.'s terminal facilities there are being planned, to meet the rapidly growing railway and shipping business. The plans include the securing of a large portion of the harbor front now occupied by other firms, and a complete re-modelling of the section, with the construction of a large terminal station.

A Winnipeg official is working to have every loaf of bread, before it leaves the bakery, sealed up in an oiled paper bag, not to be opened again until it is opened by the consumer.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier, at a lunch of the British Chambers of Commerce in Paris, announced that Mr. Fielding and Mr. Brodeur were remaining in Paris to negotiate a commercial treaty between France and Canada, much wider in extent than the one now in force.

It is reported that the managers of all Canadian railways have agreed on a uniform system of rules for the running of trains in Canada. It is not likely the new system will go into effect before January, 1908. The new rules mean that an engineer or train crew of one road can run on the other, knowing that the signals and rules will be the same.

FOREIGN.

Chicago is to have a subway underlying the whole city, from the lake front to Austin, and from Evanston to the Indiana line.

Russian troops on the Turkish frontier have been greatly strengthened to prevent Armenian refugees crossing to spread their agitation in Russian territory. A repetition of the massacre of 1895 is feared.

An analysis of statistics show that in Germany, for the half year ended, September 30th last, there were 2,290 automobile accidents. Fifty one persons were killed and 15,519 injured. On January 1, there were 27,026 automobiles in Germany.

In England, the new Workmen's Compensation Act came into force on July 8th. It provides, roughly speaking, that every person employed at manual labor whose wages do not exceed \$1,250, who is hurt in the employer's premises, shall receive from his employer, during the time he is unable to work, fifty per cent. of his wages, so long as the fifty per cent. does not exceed \$5.00 a week. So long as an employee is incapacitated the payment goes on, though it may be renewed by the purchase of an annuity equal to 75 per cent. of the annual value of the weekly payment. When death results from an injury the maximum compensation is fixed at \$1,500 and the minimum at \$750. The law is called ill-considered and ill-drafted, and it is prophesied that it will be a fertile source of litigation.

springing to assassinate him. Recently the Secretary of the National Child Labor Committee, speaking at the American Institute of Instruction, said that in New York city, in one section of six streets, several hundred school children from four to sixteen, were, after school hours, employed in home factories, some of them working far into the night.

By BRIGADIER SOUTHALE.



Mrs. Brigadier Southall.

(Continued from last week.)

The Chief of the Staff.

One of the events of the trip was the privilege of being present at the Young People's Meetings in Manchester, led by the Chief of the Staff.

What a sight it was to see those 700 or 800 Young People—nearly all in uniform—listening eagerly to the Chief's masterly addresses. By far the majority of them were working boys and girls—the latter factory girls, and one might wonder as to their capacity for such matter as the Chief gives. It interested me to watch them. Now, the Chief gives a most searching enquiry into the withering power of inward impurity, and the blank hopelessness of a future in which there is any compromise in the present. It is deep, searching, awe-inspiring truth. Do they follow? Do they comprehend? The riveted attention—the contemplative look—the set brows, right to the back seat, give a sufficient answer. Oh, the lives that must be influenced through the mighty unaction that swept again and again over that interesting audience and through the impulses of those Young People, was a thought that could not fail to thrill anything less susceptible than a stone.

And now the Chief shows the spiritual triumphs of those "whom the truth has made free." In their mind's eye, his audience sees ramparts scaled, citadels taken, victories achieved, and faith puts in their mouths the shout of triumph, and the war song of victory. The smile on their faces and their glistening eyes speak of a confidence and hope in the days when the battle will become hotter and longer.

The interview granted me by the Chief and the meetings mentioned, constitute that Sunday as one of the red-letter days of my life.

Canada.

Our own Dominion certainly figures prominently in the Old Country, and the lime-light is being thrown upon its possibilities for the future, and already it is assigned the most prominent place in the Empire before many years. So strongly is this realized, that some prophecy a larger population in half a century than the Old Country itself.

To come from Canada, is at once a

sufficient introduction, and questions are quickly plied, for it seems every one is interested.

From a Salvation Army standpoint it is equally pronounced. The fact of Commissioner and Mrs. Coombs being our leaders, too, has caused many eyes to be focussed on Canada, as everywhere we were burdened with enquiries, and numbers volunteered to come at a moment's notice if the reinforcements were wanted. The Commissioner's kindly thought for his officers is cherished as a fond remembrance, while the restoration of Mrs. Coombs' health and her active service was very gratifying to many.

To attempt to convey the love and Salvation greetings of the Chief of the Staff and a host of prominent officers and others to our Commissioner and Canadian comrades would involve considerable time and trouble, hence, I must use this means of performing that pleasing duty.

"Our Own Make."

As may be imagined, one of the principal numbers on my programme was to see the home of those new, world-renowned instruments, "Our Own Make." In my quest—not for the golden grail—but for these silver celebrities, it was a coincidence perhaps, that on the first landing of the Trade Headquarters, there was a notice to the effect that at the great Australian Exhibition, "A Gold Medal had been Awarded to 'Our Own Make.'"

Colonel Simpson met Mrs Southall and myself at King's Cross, and, after an hour's run on the train, we found ourselves landed right alongside the splendid works at St. Albans. We were much impressed with the extensive character of the buildings. An abundant supply of light and air is afforded the employees—numbering between 300 and 400. The buildings are one story, with a bountiful supply of windows or glass roof. The printing works show the least trace of ink, or littering papers of anything I have ever seen—in fact, there is an absence of anything of the kind on the floors, and cleanliness and order prevail everywhere. Six linotypes and an army of compositors, constitute the composing section. The press room has a whole array of machines of various sizes and styles, while the new "War Cry" machine is a magnificent product of human genius. It is certainly a model printing establishment, splendidly managed, and the cleanest and most sanitary of any that has come under my observation.

We cross what may be termed a small quadrangle, to the other wing of the pile of buildings, and here our attention is absorbed by the intricate processes the various parts undergo, and the numerous hands through which they pass ere they appear as a cornet, a euphonium, or something else—ultimately destined to make for the spiritual edification or otherwise of people far distant—according to the performer who will manipulate it. We have a right that this particular instrument may be fortunate, and that its owner will know how to rightly estimate its value and its capacity.

It was an education to pass through this factory and observe the unlimited are demanded by every little piece,

as carelessness in any part, however small, would affect the whole, and then when the time came to test it—a supreme moment—there would be endless difficulty, involving time and labor to restore. How much like such an instrument are we! Oh, the power of details when unduly they constitute a great whole.

We were never more satisfied of the skill and care bestowed upon "Our Own Make," than after this visit, and know that in recommending them, we offer the best value obtainable at the price.

There are many more things that we would like to mention, but the echo of some sonorous sound—as of a bell-buoy on some sinister reef—reaches our ears. It seems to emerge from the Editorial den, and for dire fear, we quickly "cut it short."

The Army on Top.

An Official Policeman Snubbed.

On a recent Sunday evening, the Chief of Police asked Ensign Wales, of Alton, U.S.A., to move on to another open-air stand on account of the crowd, which he did. On Tuesday evening, knowing the crowd would not be very large he returned to the other stand, whereupon the Chief came up to him and in an insolent manner asked why he hadn't stopped over at the other open-air as he was told, and further, stated that if he did it again he would be arrested. An alderman, who had heard there was going to be trouble, stopped us on the street and told us to go ahead, and he would look after a lawyer if necessary. So we marched to the same open-air stand, and had hardly stopped when the Ensign was beckoned away by a police Captain in plain clothes, and put under arrest; our friendly alderman, however, went over and insisted on bailing him out because of the Ensign's wife and baby. Naturally, this outrage aroused public opinion, and censure of it was heard on all sides. The Chief threatened to arrest the whole crowd the next night, and our soldiers were thoroughly aroused and prepared to go to jail; but before meeting time, the Mayor, who had been out of the city, came with the city Attorney to our hall and apologized to the Ensign for the incident, saying it would not have occurred if he had been at home, and he would see it should not take place again while he was Mayor. He then followed the open-air and when the collection was asked for three £20 on the drum. So ended the skirmish at Alton, and the Army is on top.

Dr. W. Saunders, Director of Dominion Experimental Farms, has been on a visit to Vancouver, with the object of reporting on a suitable site for the establishment of an experimental farm on Vancouver Island. Speaking of British Columbia as a fruit-producing country, Dr. Saunders says it is only in its infancy as far as development is concerned, and that with the practical knowledge that all fruit growers have easy access to, and the vast amount of suitable land, there is a remarkable future in store for the province.

During the present season the West Mounted Police will complete the construction of a trail by which it will be possible to travel overland from Edmonton to the Yukon gold fields. The road is already cut from Edmonton to Fort Graham, from which it will travel westward to the old telegraph trail at Hazelton.

Important Announcement.

THE DATE OF COLONEL AND
MRS. KYLE'S DEPARTURE.

Canada's New Chief Secretary.

In a recent issue we published the important announcement that the Chief Secretary would farewell from this Territory.

We are now in a position to further state that on July 15th, Colonel and Mrs. Kyle will farewell at the Temple, Toronto, and sail from Montreal for England, on Saturday, July 20th. They will be accompanied by their children.

We understand that Colonel Kyle will have a further rest before taking another appointment.

Full particulars of the farewell meeting, with new photographs, will be published in an early issue.

We are also in a position to state that the officer selected by the General for the important position of Chief Secretary for the Canadian Territory is Colonel Sowton, at present Acting-Commissioner for Denmark.

The appointment of such an experienced officer, is another proof of the high regard in which the General and the Chief of the Staff hold Canada, and reveals the strong hopes they have for the maintenance of the splendid advances the Army is now making.

We are sure our comrades will extend a whole-hearted welcome to Colonel and Mrs. Sowton to the Land of the Maple Leaf.

God bless the General!

God save Canada!

Headquarters Notes

By I. C.

Information has reached us that the General is likely to be in Canada again soon. The first intimation comes just as we go to press. It seems too good to be true! However, it should turn out to be so, War Cry readers will be delighted and loud Hallelujahs will ascend to Heaven.

The Camp Meetings and the Tent Campaigns in the city of Toronto are, and have been, a great success. It has been demonstrated how much can be done by getting out of the beaten track. Scores of souls have been saved. Hallelujahs are going up from many hearts.

Adjutant Howell has had a rather serious break-down and has been forced to lay up for repairs, much to the disappointment of the Temple Corps and to the Commissioner. In the nick of time, Staff-Captain Walton came from the West Indies and has been put in to fill the gap. Pray for Adjutant Howell that he will be speedily restored, and for Staff-Captain Walton, that the corps at the Temple may go on to mightier victories than ever.

East Toronto and Little York have come into prominence at a bound by

THE GENERAL AT OXFORD

Undergraduates Acclaim Him "England's Grandest Old Man."

THE WELCOME HOME DEMONSTRATION IN THE ROYAL ALBERT HALL.

The General's Welcome Home was celebrated on Thursday, June 27th, by a great thanksgiving meeting in the Royal Albert Hall. It was a superb demonstration. Over twelve thousand people are said to have been present. In some ways the scene was such as even the Salvation Army has not known before. Everywhere the mammoth hall was suitably bedecked in Japanese fashion, and almost everyone present wore a big golden cryanthemum. But even more remarkable than the decorations was the influx of fashionable folk, who made the boxes flutter with finery and cheered the Army's beloved Leader hardly less heartily than the Salvationists themselves. Apart from prominent representatives of society it was significant that no fewer than five members of the Japanese Embassy were present.

Scarcely has anything been heard in the Albert Hall like the shout that went up when the General, clad in academic robes, first appeared at the great entrance door. Cheerily waving his doctor's hat in his own fashion, he marched briskly up to the platform amid terrific cheering, attended by the Chief of the Staff and Mrs. Booth and a number of prominent officers.

The proceedings throughout were marked by extraordinary enthusiasm. The Chief conducted, and spoke briefly and pointedly, as also did Commissioner Nicol and Colonel Higgins, who accompanied the General on his recent tour.

But the event of the evening was the address of the General, who dilated upon the achievements of his latest journey, his remarks being punctuated by hearty cheers.

In conclusion, the General noted the opening up of Korea, and he added significantly, "the appearance of China on the horizon."

A solemn dedication of Commissioner and Mrs. Estill to the leadership of the Army in Japan, ended a great and triumphant meeting, concerning which we shall have more to say next week.



As we have already informed our readers, the University of Oxford decided to bestow upon the General, the degree of Doctor of Civil Law.

Those who received the honors on this occasion were Prince Arthur of Connaught, the Prime Minister, the Lord Chancellor, the Speaker, Sir E. Grey, the Archbishop of Armagh, Sir Evelyn Wood, the American Ambassador, "Mark Twain," Mr. Rudyard Kipling and the General.

The following extracts from the London papers just to hand, show that all agreed the reception given to the General was of the heartiest and most spontaneous character.

"The Daily Telegraph's" report is particularly full and instructive. Our contemporary says:—

"If the great ceremony of yesterday be any criterion, there is a new and widened life of activity opening for Oxford with the installation of Lord Curzon as the new Chancellor. Never before has the annual list of honorary doctors in the various faculties contained so many or such important names, and the vastly extended field from which the new Doctors are this year drawn promises well for the future usefulness of our senior university. The occasion was felt by every one to be of unusual interest, and long before the hour appointed for the opening of the Convocation, the great half-circles of the Sheldonian were crowded, and the floor of the theatre, reserved for graduates, was a dense mob from side to side, only a small gangway up the centre being kept clear for the various processions.

"Soon after eleven o'clock, the Chancellor, preceded as usual, by six bedels and accompanied by the Heralds, the Lord Bishops, the Heads of Houses and others, took his place on the throne which figures prominently in the centre of Sheldon's theatre, and

announced with due formality the opening of this special annual commemoration of the benefactors and founders of the University. At once the list of new doctors was submitted to the domini doctores present, each name in succession being introduced with a few words of eulogy. The whole of the proceedings from first to last were, of course in Latin.

Undergraduates' Welcome.

"It was no ordinary list of course; never before have the honorary doctors included in one day the Lord Chancellor, the Prime Minister, the Lord Chief Justice and the Speaker, but the importance of the names lies in another matter than their official representativeness, as was well recognized by the Convocation. It would be a mistake to suppose that the undergraduates in the gallery were solely responsible for the warm but varying satisfaction expressed as the names of those whom the University was delighting to honor were read out one by one. But it would be a good augury for the future generation that this been the case, for a nice discrimination was often shown, and again and again some invaluable worker in the seclusion of his library or laboratory received a welcome that betrayed full acquaintance with his merits. But, both at this preliminary submission of their names and afterwards as each new doctor was led up to the space below the Chancellor's throne, the popularity of four men stood out in a most remarkable and, indeed, extraordinary manner. And first of these was General Booth, whose splendidly-cut head and vigorous white hair and beard, more like a major prophet than a modern reformer, well set off the red and crimson of the D.C.L. robe, which hid the uniform of the Salvation Army. His reception was uproarious, and the aged General in delight waved his

(Continued on page 15.)

having a hall. This is situated on Gerrard Street, East Toronto. Thanks to the efforts of the Cadets who have been toiling there, also Adjutant Gilliam, together with the Provincial Officer and Staff. God honor the opening, which took place this weekend, with three souls and a crowded building. It is rumored that Brigadier Taylor is determined to push forward with similar exertions elsewhere, at the earliest possible moment.

The Chief Secretary farewell the 15th of this month and not 18th, as the War Cry announced. The Commissioning Night is sure to be a great time, and the meeting which is generally full of interest, will be more so from the fact that it will be Colonel and Mrs. Kyle's farewell night. There are great expectations for big blessings!

During the visit of Prince Tushima to Canada, money was graciously donated by him to help deserving charities in the different parts of the country. Already, in Toronto, the Salvation Army Social Work has benefited, while in Ottawa, the Mayor sent the Army a very beautiful letter, a copy of which I have been able to peruse. This is it:

The Mayor's Office, Ottawa.

Dear Sir:

His Imperial Highness, Prince Fushimi, the Japanese nobleman who recently visited our city, has given His Excellency the Governor-General \$50 to be divided amongst the charitable institutions in this city. His Excellency has forwarded the money, to me and requested me to make the distribution. Bearing in mind the excellent work which your institution is carrying on, I came to the conclusion that a portion of the donation should be sent to you. I, therefore, enclose cheque for \$40.56 which I trust will be acceptable.

(Signed) D'Arcy Scott.

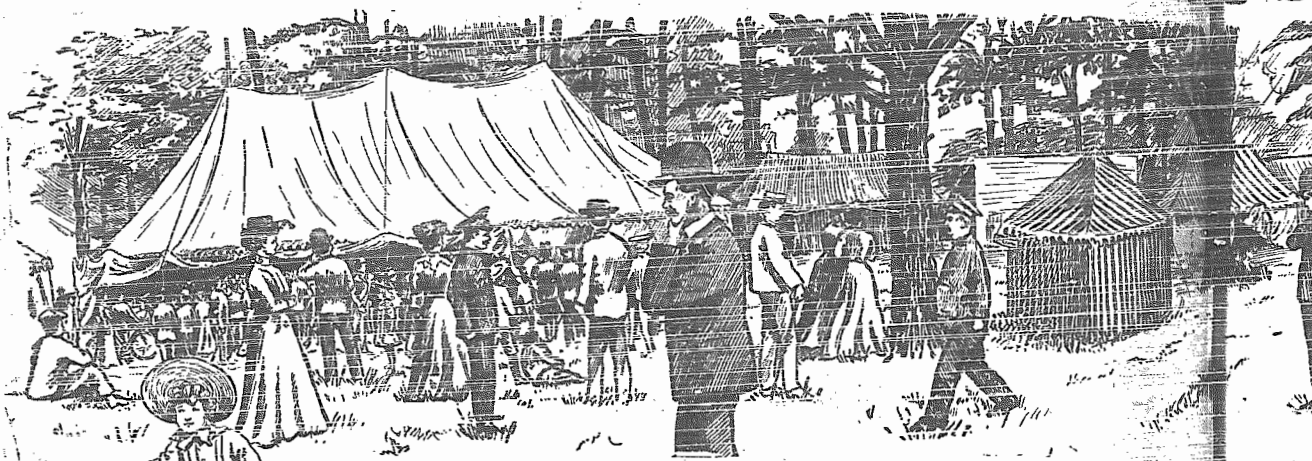
Such kindly recognition of the Salvation Army work by great and good men is a cheer to us. Our prayers will go up for much blessing to rest upon Japan, that the greater possible benefit may accrue from our dear General's visit.

Adj. White is at the moment in Ottawa, dealing with the question of raising funds for our Women's Social Work in that city. The Lord is opening his way and he has every prospect of success. While speaking of Adj. White, "I. C." would like to say how much the Salvation Army in this Country is indebted to its noble band of collectors, who not only gather together the money, but leave a witness for Jesus Christ wherever they go, and rejoice at all times in doing what they can to pull sinners out of the fire.

Brigadier Howell is on his way to the great Land in connection with some great Immigration Schemes, which will affect the closing months of this year, and especially the beginning of next season. I shall keep my ears open for any news that is going that will be of interest to the "War Cry" readers. It is expected the Brigadier will be back in Toronto sometime about the middle of August.

Brigadier Horn is also going to the Old Land in connection with matters of finance. It will be a very interesting trip for the Brigadier, as he is likely while there to look into his old home, which he has not seen for

TEN DAYS' CAMP MEETINGS



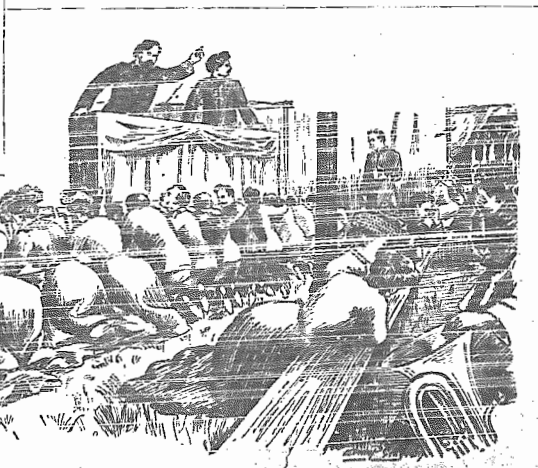
ABOUT a quarter of an hour's ride in the street car from the City Hall is Dufferin Grove. A few acres of primeval forest yet remaining in the heart of Toronto's Suburbia, where the great pine trees spread their giant arms over the striped tents of the Salvationists, with the same paternal protection they may have afforded the conical tepees of the Iroquois and Hurons in the days when the forest arches extended down to the lake shores. They are splendid trees, gnarled, leafy and towering—the product of the centuries, and it was with a pang I shield on one of them the fateful notice—"This land for sale." May the day be far distant when the lumberman's axe will resound in the Dufferin Grove.

A Great Reputation.

Who has not heard of the Dufferin Grove Camp Meetings? I had, when nearly ten thousand miles away, and had the privilege of being present with delight. The Editor assures me that these meetings are regarded as a great institution by Canadian Salvationists, who would like to know how they impress a stranger. If that be so, I am ready to oblige.

"Beautiful for situation is Mount Zion," sang the psalmist—I borrow the phrase for Dufferin Grove.

Gentle rains had fallen a few hours before I entered the Grove on Saturday evening, washing the trees and bathing the grass, so that the Westerner sun tipped with gold the freshest and greenest of verdure, and east lengthening shadows through the cool evening air. Save for merry chatter, stillness reigned. Not the ominous silence that presages the coming tempest; but peace and rest.



The Mercy Seat at Dufferin Grove on Dominion Day.

A neat ring fence enclosed the encampment, which consisted of a spacious unimproved, capable of accommodating about seven hundred persons, and some twenty-four tents which housed some interesting personalities.

A Personally Conducted Tour.

Permit me, dear reader, in imagination, to conduct you around the encampment. Let us first pay our respects to the Commissioner. Out of the line of the other tents stands the red striped pavilion, in which the Commissioner rests between his sittings, conducts business with his admirers, and caresses the little children who love to hang around the entrance. Mrs. Coombs also inhabits this tent.

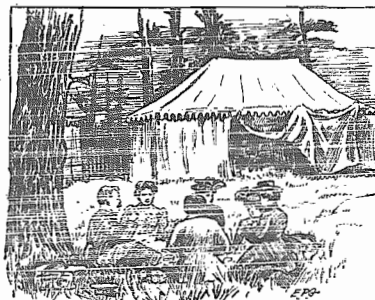
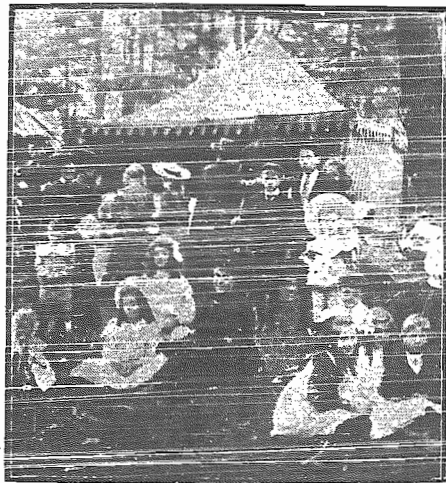
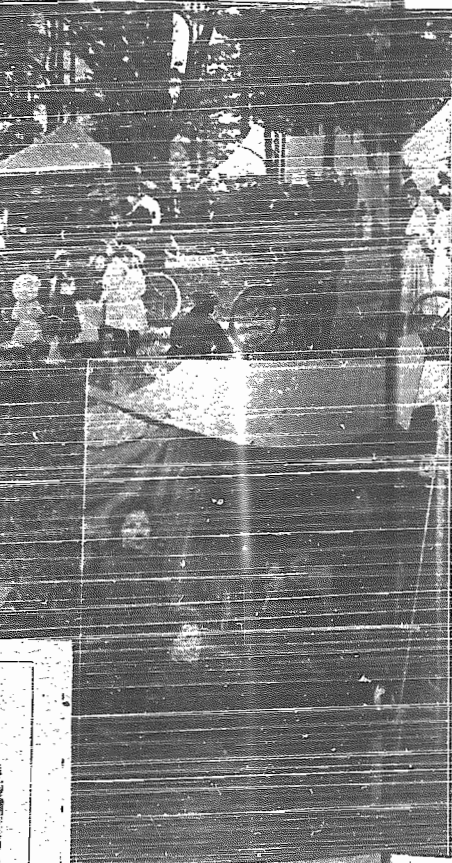
OUR PICTURES.

The pen and ink drawing on top is a view of the encampment from the inside.

The lower photograph shows the Commissioner and his wife and their children.

The most charming picture is of the Commissioner and his wife and their children.

P MEETINGS IN DUFFERIN GROVE.



The Photograph depicts the Ice Cream Tent. The Pen Sketch is one of the numerous little Ten Parties on Dominion Day.

style that bespeaks the seasoned campaigner.

They stroll past the dainty little home-land of Captain Coombs into the regions where happily dwell the lassie C. dets. Then comes the marquee, in which are held the public meetings, and in which the Cadets carry out their College curriculum. This completes the round of the encampment.

"A charming location and a delightful community," say you. Exactly. I hope you will have a tent here yourself next summer.

Who ever inaugurated the camp meetings hit upon a great idea, and Brigadier and Mrs. Taylor, with their assistants, are to be heartily congratulated on their skill and management in the arrangements which have worked like a charm.

As a stranger it is impossible for me to contrast the meetings with those of past years, but they who know say that in blessings, crowds, and spiritual enlightenment, these services have been rarely equalled, and never surpassed.

Dominion Day.

The crowds have been magnificent. At almost every meeting of the two Sundays and Dominion Day, the spacious tent might have been filled three or four times over with the people who surged all round the canvas. As may be imagined, Salvationists and Army adherents formed the bulk of the crowds, but ministerial brethren and church-going friends were present in considerable numbers, and freely testified to blessings received.

I was much impressed with many of the testimonies. They revealed the fact that a soul-saving work is being carried on in the Toronto corps which is as productive of temporal benefits as any phase of Army operations in any part of the world. To use the phrase of one, "His home that nine weeks ago was a hell, is now a little heaven."

Another fact was also clearly brought out—the great blessing these camp meetings have been. Quite a number testified that at Dufferin Grove last year they had sought and found salvation.

Clear Holiness Teaching

The testimonies revealed another very significant feature of Salvationism in Canada. It is the clear-cut, definite statements to possession of the blessing of a clean heart. Judging by the testimonies I have heard I should say that Canadian Salvationists have very clear ideas as to the doctrine of holiness, and manifest a very deep realization of its effects in their own experiences.

But all things considered, this is not surprising, for in no land have I listened to greater clarity of holiness teaching, or witnessed more strenuous endeavors to bring men and women into a state of sanctification than in the Land of the Maple Leaf.

The former was noticeably so in the case of the Commissioner's Bible readings at the camp meetings.

(Continued on page 14.)

A neat ring fence enclosed the encampment, which consisted of a spacious marquee, capable of accommodating about seven hundred persons, and some twenty-four tents which housed some interesting personalities.

A Personally Conducted Tour.

Permit me, dear reader, in imagination, to conduct you around the encampment. Let us first pay our respects to the Commissioner. Out of the line of the other tents stands the red striped pavilion, in which the Commissioner rests between his meetings, conducts business with his staff, and caresses the little children who love to hang around the entrance. Mrs. Coombs also inhabits this

CHIEF OFFICER.

The pen sketch drawing on top is a view of the encampment from the inside.

The photograph shows the Commissioner's office.

The charming Commissioner and his wife and their children.

The Commissioner's office.



The Commissioner Leaving His Tent for the Meeting.

and they have frequent visitors in the persons of Captains Nellie and Daisy, their daughters.

The Commissioner, Chief officer of the Army though he be, is as accessible as the most youthful Lieutenant and receives us with that graciousness of manner that instantly warms the heart towards him. After a brief but delightful interview, we salute and retire.

Experience Makes Wise.

Starting from the right on entering, we come to the domicile of Captain McPetrick, of the Lisgar St. corps. He takes a prominent part in the arrangements and has brought Mrs. McPetrick and family and his household gods to the Grove. He is breezy in manner, bulky in person, and knows more of the art of camping out now than he did forty-eight hours ago, for the night being a wet one, he succeeded in getting bedding, etc., saturated—He knows how to avoid that now.

The next tent is occupied by a family of Salvation soldiers; they are having a good time.

Next follows the rendezvous of the Territorial Department Heads. We will join them at the tea-table. Let me tell you who they are. That is Lieut.-Colonel Gaskin, the General Secretary; a man of affairs and method, cool and calculating, as becomes a successful administrator. With him is Mrs. Gaskin. Where all ladies are so charming, I will forbear comment on any. Next is Brigadier Horne, the Army's Financial Chief. He has a well-deserved reputation for business acumen and a great scarcity of hair on his head.

All Canadians know Brigadier South.

all, but not so all immigrant Salvationists. He is clean-shaven, has well chiseled features, and hair unusually white for so young a man. Not unimpressive in appearance, after hearing him vigorously denounce shams, one can readily imagine what an anathematizer, with bell, book and candle he would have made in another age.

Personal Characteristics.

Sitting beside the Trade Secretary is Brigadier Howell, the Secretary for Immigration, who has almost qualified himself to be a Railway Traffic Manager or Managing Director for an ocean steamship company. But he finds sufficient outlet, at present, for his energies in the Immigration work.

Next is Brigadier Collier, perhaps the oldest Canadian Salvationist in the Territory.

No remarks on the Editor—he has a blue pencil.

That is Colonel Purnire, Head of the Special Efforts Department and Men's Social Work, but who is never so happy as when on the bridge, piloting a Prayer Meeting. His is a soulful, pleasant personality.

Ten over—We will move on! A Headquarters' officer—family man—has the next tent, then we come to a habitation bearing the legend "The Kraal." It is the sitting-room, so to speak, of a number of Headquarters young bachelors, who have a taste for the "simple life." You will observe the simplicity of the menage. Cut flowers and evergreens; glass and cutlery; cooking stove and refrigerator enter into their housekeeping arrangements. Such "rusticity" appeals even to me.

Old Campaigners.

The "Wigwam," the sleeping quarters, comes next, and then follows a tent of considerable dimensions, in which the lad Cadets of the Training College live and move and have their being.

Charming little tents follow in rapid succession until we come to the cooking quarters of the Training College. Sergeant Henderson reigns supreme here, and the Cadets are well satisfied with her rule.

Not far removed in the tent of Brigadier and Mrs. Taylor, laid out in

The Week-End's Despatches.

If You Want to Know What Salvation Can Accomplish, Read This Page.

THERE IS ENCOURAGING NEWS FROM THE CORPS.

CEASED PRAYING AND FELL.

Naval Leaguers Look In.

We have been visited at Victoria by Brigadiers Smeeton and Howell, Staff-Captain Jost, Adjutant T. Bloss, Captain and Mrs. Johnstone and Lieutenant Wright. We thank them for their help and co-operation. A number of souls have been saved lately, amongst them being a prisoner at the jail, and a brother who had been a soldier for sixteen years, but, through negligence in prayer, had left his God-given post some seven months ago in Montreal.

While H. M. S. "Monmouth" was lying off Esquimaux, waiting to take Prince Fushimi back to Japan, we had the pleasure of a visit from Leaguer Howard and Brother Harwood. Captains Travis and Richard visited our comrades on board the ship and there met Leaguer Downing. God is keeping our comrades well saved, and they are anxious for the salvation of their shipmates.—Le Roi.

VISITORS A GREAT HELP.

Fine Meeting at Hartland.

Our Young People's Campaign has started well at Woodstock, N.E. Sunday was a blessed day. The afternoon meeting was given over to the Juniors and they did well. Two comrades from Fredericton were with us for the day—Sergt.-Major Logan and Secretary Lyons. They were a great help and blessing to us; the latter playing first tenor in the band. On the 1st July we went to Hartland, where a big meeting was held at night, with forty-one soldiers on the march. The Church was crowded to the doors and many stood outside, unable to get in. A beautiful time was spent and a good work done. Ensign Martin and Capt. Porter are leading us on well.—Bandmaster.

THREE AT THE DRUM-HEAD.

Four More Surrender on Sunday.

We have had a splendid week at Parliament Street. On Wednesday night one soul knelt at the drum-head and two more came on Saturday. On Sunday night four came to the Mercy Seat. One brother gave up his pipe and tobacco, another left the meeting under deep conviction but afterwards came back and gave himself to God.

The soldiers are turning out well, fighting hard and believing for many more souls. On Friday night, Captain Church conducted a Bible reading, which was helpful to all present.—J. H. S., for Captain Patrick and Lieutenant McEwen.

DEALT FAITHFULLY WITH NEWCOMERS.

We are still going ahead at Cobourg. A number of strangers came to our meeting last week, and we took the opportunity of dealing with them about their souls, with the result that one surrendered to God.—Sunbeam.

SEVENTEEN RECRUITS ENROLLED.

The Bandmaster Gets Married.

Since Staff-Capt. and Mrs. Coombs have taken charge at Calgary we have had some wonderful times of blessing and many conversions have taken place. On Sunday night seventeen recruits were enrolled under the Flag, and promised to be faithful soldiers of the Army. A farewell tea was held on Monday for several comrades who are leaving us. On Wednesday, a wedding took place, when Bandmaster S. Robinson and Sister Georgina Capeland were united. The groom was supported by Wm. Locke, and Miss Jessie Arom acted as bridesmaid; the ceremony was performed by Staff-Captain Coombs.—May Jackson.

THE LIGHT BRIGADE CHARGES.

Two Rebels Surrender.

The meetings at Brantford were led all day on Sunday by Captain Lowrie, assisted by the light infantry. Our heavy artillery was bombarding Hamilton for the week-end, assisting the D. O., and exhibiting the splendid Army-made Band instruments.

We had a splendid free-and-easy in the afternoon, when several testified to the saving and keeping power of God, in a bright, helpful and instructive manner. A powerful meeting was held at night, and two sinners surrendered to God.—Observer.

THE CANDIDATE'S SONG.

It Touched the Heart of a Backslider.

The meetings at Belle Isle have been full of power and blessing. On Thursday two backsliders came home and after the meeting was over Candidate Bugden started singing, "Coming home, never more to roam," which broke down another one, and he came seeking salvation. The meetings were conducted by S. M. Wilcox and Treasurer Brown.—John.

PLAYS IN THE PARKS.

The Owen Sound Band is getting along well. Three new arrivals make their total number of players eighteen now. During the summer months they are playing in the parks and on a recent Sunday afternoon, over 500 people listened to the music.

They went to Woodford one Friday, and gave a musical meeting in the Church.

REJOICING OVER PRODIGAL'S RETURN.

We rejoiced over two souls at Moncton last Sunday. They were both backsliders. God is giving us wonderful times here and our crowds and collections are good. Under the leadership of Bandmaster Smith, our Band is doing well. Captain Hamilton and Lieutenant Richards are much loved by the townspeople.—

HE TOOK A BOLD STAND.

Sells Crys and Testifies Clearly.

We had splendid open-air meetings at Wingham during race week. They often lasted till after ten o'clock at night. Three Sisters were recently enrolled. Captain Matier's visit was much enjoyed, and a young man who surrendered all in his meetings has since taken his stand well, and is now a "War Cry" boomer and testifies clearly at both indoor and open-air meetings. We are delighted.

Last Sunday the meetings were led by the Band. Bandmaster Claridge read the lesson at night and dealt faithfully with the people till one poor drunken backslider returned to the fold. Our soldiers are all united in love and mean to do their best to extend God's kingdom.—Fred. Calvert, for Ensign Banks.

THE UNSEEN WORLD.

A Topic Which Stirred Three to Repare For It.

A very interesting musical and vocal programme was given at St. John's I. on June 27th. It was enjoyed by all.

Two souls came forward in our holiness meeting last Friday. Good meetings were held all day on Sunday and Adjutant Beckstead spoke in the afternoon. At night Adjutant Smith spoke on "The Unseen World," and three souls knelt at the Mercy Seat, another came out on Monday and claimed deliverance.—Capt. Grandy, for Adjutant Smith.

MURPHY, FROM THE WOODS.

Visitors From Town and Country.

Brother Taylor, from North Bay has been on a visit to Sault Ste. Marie, Mich., also Brother Murphy, from the Woods. On Saturday, Sister Mrs. Clark, from Collingwood was with us. On Sunday afternoon a poor drunkard sought pardon, and at night Adjutant Mercer exposed the biggest liar in town, who happened to be the devil.—M. Murray.

CORPS CADETS LEAD FREE-AND-EASY.

Captain Tiller visited Barrie for the week-end, and held a successful stereopticon service on Friday night. On Sunday he read the lesson in the holiness meeting. In the afternoon the Corps-Cadets led the meetings; and Mrs. Hoddinott gave a splendid talk in the night-meeting. Many were deeply convicted and one soul came to the cross.—C.C. Lily Horn.

A MEETING IN CHINATOWN.

The comrades of Nelson corps marched to Chinatown one Thursday and held a meeting. Though they could not speak Chinese, they trusted that God's Spirit would convict of sin.

During the week three souls have decided to follow Christ. One brother got right with God at knee-drill. The converts are taking a firm stand.—P. F. P., Corps Cor.

The week-end meetings at Stratford were led by Ensign Hancock. We had good times, and good crowds attended both indoor and open-air meetings. Sister Annie Stratford travelled for Brantford on Sunday night.—E. C.

A MUSICAL QUARTETTE.

Held Thirteen Meetings During Week-end.

Sergt.-Major Heard, of Dovercourt, assisted by Brothers Watters, Hart and Moore, spent the last week-end with us at Newmarket. Their music drew large crowds, and the concert which they gave in the Barracks on Saturday night was much appreciated. Thirteen meetings were held during their stay, and we believe much good was done for the Kingdom. Captain Tiller was also with us, and he gave a beautiful Lantern Service, entitled "Ben Hur," which was enjoyed by all.—Mrs. Captain Drews.

TWO OLD WARRIORS.

They Go Specializing Together.

We have had another visit from Sergt. Bradley and Envoy Feyer, at Hamilton Ill., and great blessing resulted. We had good open-air, and in the night meeting the Sergt. spoke on "Twenty-five Years in the Salvation Army." Our two comrades have spent together fifty-three years in the service of God and the Army. Their visit was much enjoyed and we invite them back again.—Captain H. Z. Wright.

RETURNED WITH A WIFE.

The Work at Killisnoe is progressing, and Captain Gardiner has won the hearts of the people. A short time ago he went South for a while, and returned to us with a wife. We hope that Captain and Mrs. Gardiner will have increasing success in their work. Already two backsliders have returned to the fold, and many others are touched.—Interested Friend.

MORE SANDSMEN WANTED.

We can report nine souls at Galt for the last month and also three seekers for holiness. Last Sunday one soul surrendered. On July 1st we held our Annual Picnic, and had a most enjoyable time.

Three Bandsmen travelled on Sunday for Calgary. They will be missed and we wait others to fill the gap.—Capt. M. Pease.

CAME BOLDLY FORWARD.

We are having good times at Toronto Junction. Two souls sought sanctification in the holiness meeting, and God blessed us at our meeting in the Grove on Sunday afternoon. The people gave grand attention to the songs and testimonies and in our final meeting, three came boldly forward to seek Christ.—Secretary.

BAND VISITS NEARBY CORPS.

We held a Garden Party at Clinton on Thursday, and our Band furnished the music for the occasion. Ensign Edwards and Lieut. Dobson are in charge here and are working hard for God and souls. Captain Lang was with us for the week-end and we had a splendid time. Our open-air meetings were good and crowds gathered to hear the music.

On Monday the Band and soldiers went to Goderich and held some good meetings.—Hot Shot.

SEIZING THE OPPORTUNITY.

Enterprise at Belleville.

There were big doings at Belleville on July 1st; crowds came into the city for the day, and we made the most of the opportunity. Open-air were held in the afternoon, and at night a supper was served in the hall from 5.30 to 7.30. We cleared about \$20.00 in this way alone. A salvation meeting was held at night, and thus we brought the claims of God before a pleasure-loving crowd.

The sisters had a stand open all day, where they served refreshments, and the band and soldiers worked hard to help their officers.—Wild Rose, for Ensign and Mrs. Burton.

WEDDING OF THE COLOR SERGEANT.

The Corps Wishes Them Happiness.

Brigadier and Mrs. Smeeton conducted the week-end meetings at Vancouver. We had blessed times and several souls were saved and large crowds attended.

On Monday our hall was filled on the occasion of the marriage of Rro. Wm. McDonald, Color-Sergeant, and Mrs. Julia Ann Garland. Both are tried and true soldiers, and have the good wishes of the corps and friends. We pray that God may grant them a long and happy life.

An enjoyable band concert preceded the ceremony, which was performed by Brigadier Smeeton.—H. N. M. N.

A WAY-SIDE CALL.

Regina is Visited by Former Officers.

We have had three welcome visitors at Regina during the last two days. Our genial P. O. paid a surprise call and conducted an enthusiastic soldier's meeting on Tuesday and a very helpful and blessed time was spent, the comrades listening with deep interest to the words of counsel from the Brigadier. Then we have had a way-side call from two of our former Lieutenants, now Captains. These officers, Captains Smith and Coleman, were on their way to open a new corps at High River, Alberta, and we had a good rousing meeting. Needless to say, the comrades were delighted to see them, and we pray that God's blessing may rest upon their labors.—E. B.

AT THE SOLDIER'S CAMP.

The Charlottetown corps conducted the meeting at the Y. M. C. A. tent at the soldier's camp, Victoria Park, on Wednesday evening, and the selections by the Songsters, Mrs. Square-brigg's recitation and Sister Forsyth's solo were special features. Adjutant Sparks gave a telling address. The Adjutant's health is far from satisfactory at present. Our open-air continue to be good. On Sunday night one soul came to Christ.—H.

GOING TO BE A SOLDIER.

Captain Simpson is holding on alone at Theford and blessed meetings are being held. On Sunday night a young man told the Captain that he had come over eight miles to be present at the meeting. He was converted some time ago, and has now decided to become an Army soldier.—J. A.

The week-end meetings at Pictou were conducted by Adjutant and Mrs. Bradbury, and one backslider returned to the fold.

More War Despatches.

A DIP INTO THE SALVATION ARMY'S LATEST ANNUAL REPORT.



I have received from the International Headquarters an advance copy of the latest Annual Report of the Salvation Army's Operations in various countries. It is a soul-stirring book, entitled "More War Despatches," and gives a graphic picture of the great events that have taken place in the comparatively short space of forty-two years.

The Introductory Note is from the pen of the General, and one or two extracts stand out in the strongest contrast to the reception which is accorded the General in these days. He says:

"With a nature that has ever shrunk from publicity, I have made myself a glaring stock in the eyes of the world. With a sensitive spirit, intensely alive in every part to ridicule, I have been pelted and pierced with every shaft of mockery that men could invent, and followed by every conceivable form of slander and calumny. Physically delicate and very unequal to exhaustive labor, I have toiled on, night and day, with little cessation, from the hour the flag was first unfurled to the present. By God's grace, I have striven to welcome the cross as a necessity to the great object I have wanted to gain."

The following statistics are instructive:

Countries and Colonies occupied	54
Languages in which Salvation is preached	28
Corps, Churches and Societies	7,820
Officers and Cadets (including Social)	14,350
Persons without rank wholly employed in Salvation Army work	5,326
Local Officers (spare time, but unpaid)	48,580
Bandsmen	20,157
Periodicals:—	
(a) Number	67
(b) In Languages	19
(c) Total copies per issue	1,128,742

Social Operations:—
Number of Institutions 762
Number Officers and Cadets Employed in Social Work 2,252
Beds Supplied (12 months) 5,440,004
Meals Supplied (12 months) 9,357,241

In his despatch from India, Commissioner Booth-Tucker gives this interesting incident:
"The Punjab country is a vast alluvial plain, intersected by the great rivers Beas, Sutlej, Ravi, Chenab and Jhelum, the waters of which, together with those of the Indus, are utilized by the Government for the purposes of irrigation. During the last twelve years a tract of two million acres of desert land has been irrigated, colonized, and cultivated; so that, literally, the desert has been made to blossom as the rose.

It is interesting to know that the engineer in charge of these immense irrigation works—probably the largest in the world—has been a Salvationist for some twenty years, and that he is permitted to wear his badge of membership in the execution of his important duties. At the conclusion of his Government service, which occurs next year, he has placed himself at the disposal of the General, to assist in one or other of our great colonization enterprises."

Ripe for Salvation.

"How ripe these people are for salvation may be judged by the eagerness with which they rushed to the penitential form when the invitation was given at our services. On one occasion one hundred and one came forward to be prayed with, and on another one hundred and five. At the conclusion of one of our services

we received a letter from one who had been present, saying that he had recently sold some property, and he wished to give the Army one-tenth of the proceeds, as he felt that it belonged to the Lord. Enclosed in the letter was Rs. 50."

The Salvation Army is carrying on a splendid work among the native races in South Africa. The following extract relating to our work in British Kaffraria is instructive:—

A Sympathetic People.

"At Tsohxa we have a splendid site, right in the midst of the native country, although within convenient reach of King Williamstown. The Chief, or Headman, of the Location has promised to get his people to assist in making and burning the bricks, so we shall be able to keep down expenses to the lowest possible point. The people themselves are all very anxious that we should begin."

"It may be interesting to note here that Tsohxa, the proposed site of the Training Institute, was when we first commenced operations there, a purely heathen Location. Both Headmen and people were classed as 'reds,' being the name given to the raw heathen from the red blanket they carry, and tenaciously cling to as a sign that they are not Christians. The whole Location is now under our influence. The red blanket is a thing of the past. The Headman and most of his people are converted and enrolled as soldiers, and the Location is generally looked upon as a striking evidence of the power of Christ to change and regenerate even the confirmed heathen."

"I am pleased to say, too, that the work in and around this district, is doing well. The success and influence of our work at Riddell and Teolo is admitted by all. The Headmen in both places are Salvationists. A short time ago they were complimented by the authorities upon the manner in which they had performed the duties of their position, and the good order that prevailed upon the Locations."

Good stories abound in this book. The following is taken from an account of our work in the West Indian Islands:—

A Completed Contract.

"A woman was recently released from the prison here in Kingston who had served a twelve months' term. She expressed a desire to go to the Army Home, and the authorities accordingly handed her over. On the Saturday following, the man with whom this girl had been living for five years previously, came down to Kingston with the intention of claiming her. This was at first refused; but on Sunday night, at a meeting conducted by the Colonel and Mrs. Lindsay, in the presence of the Shelter, he professed conversion. We investigated the case, and found that he was a first-class blacksmith, in receipt of good wages, and was really anxious to make the woman his wife, while she appeared to fully reciprocate his affection. It was therefore arranged at once that they should be married, and in the presence of Colonel and Mrs. Lindsay, at the Headquarters, on the Monday morning, they were wedded by Major Clifford by special license. They went back to Black River, and are now leading a good life. One rather interesting feature was the fact that, it being Bank Holiday, the shops were shut, and it was impossible to purchase a wedding ring. Not to be done, however, Mrs. Lindsay promptly took off her ring and lent it for the occasion, so that there should be no hindrance to the completion of the contract."

This is a splendidly printed book, and as will be seen by the extracts herewith given, the matter is of the

greatest interest to all, but especially to those who desire to see God's Kingdom extended on earth.

THE ASSISTANT EDITOR VISITS THE FOREST CITY.

Army Veterans Testify—Corps Visits Sick Comrade—Meeting at the Jail—Man Walks Ten Miles to Get Saved.

God gave us a very happy week-end a service for Him with the London 11. braves. Already, Saturday night, His Hallowed Presence brooded over our meeting, preparing our hearts. A special feature was the testimony of a goodly number of Army veterans, who have spent twenty-five years fighting for the King. They all agreed that the way was growing brighter still.

After Sunday morning's open-air outside the hotels, we marched to the home of a dear comrade, who seemed already to have entered the swiftings of Jordan. Propped up by pillows, he was wheeled to the window, from whence he could look out again upon the dear faces of comrades with whom he has labored faithfully for many years. The Band boys put their whole souls into the strains of "Lead kindly, light," and Adjutant Habtkirk once more committed him to God. The incident lent its own influence to the precious holiness meeting which followed.

It was the Army's turn to visit the Jail. The League of Mercy members greatly value this opportunity. Amongst the prisoners were three men—lads—one, a poor Indian, has yet to stand trial for murder. Fully half raised their hands to indicate their desire for our prayers. Each had a War Cry presented to him. We were glad to learn that the women's side was vacant.

The Senior corps spent Sunday afternoon surrounded by hundreds of people in the park. At night, in spite of the heat, a good crowd thronged the barracks. God's Spirit aroused many. One man was so under conviction of sin that he said he had walked ten miles on purpose to get saved at this meeting.

Three captures were secured—one being a former officer, who had forsaken his post. Their testimonies were clear and definite.—Major Simco.

A STRUGGLE FOR LIBERTY.

Crowd Drew Nearer to Watch.

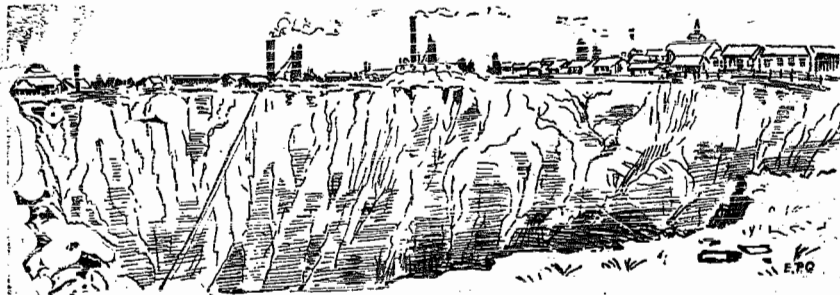
The week-end meetings at London 11, were well attended. Dutch comrades taking hold in good shape—both singing and speaking. Some old-time primitives are also getting warmed up and enjoying themselves. On Sunday, night two backsliders returned home. For years they have been wandering away from Father's care, but that is now happily ended. It was an impressive sight on the green sward, as the two knelt at the altar; the public drew a little nearer as they watched the struggle for liberty. Hallelujah! Jesus came. May this be the nucleus of a mighty awakening over the river.—Crichton.

GOD WANTS LIVING SACRIFICES.

The Orangemen marched to the Gravenhurst citadel last Sunday, and many will long remember the way in which Adjutant Parsons took hold of their hearts and led them step by step to see the necessity of presenting themselves unto God as "Living sacrifices."—Fritz.

Diamond Cutting in Holland.

Women's Skill in Cutting Precious Stones Gave Them Preference Over Male Workmen.



The Kimberley Diamond Mines.

THE following graphic account of the diamond cutting industry at Amsterdam, is interesting:—"Among the many industries of Amsterdam, that of diamond cutting has long been an important one. Since the fifteenth century, when it was started, it has been extensively carried on, and to-day, no fewer than sixty firms are registered in Amsterdam as diamond cutting or polishing companies. Some of the firms restrict themselves entirely to one process, that of diamond polishing, while others carry out the whole of the three processes, diamond splitting, diamond cutting and diamond polishing. In one of these typical complete factories ninety per cent. of all the many thousands of rough uncut diamonds received every year, come from South Africa, and those principally from the De Beers mines at Kimberley.

It gives one a little idea of the importance of this industry in Amsterdam to realize that 450,000 diamonds were cut and polished in a single factory in one year alone, and that from three hundred to three hundred and fifty men are daily employed in the different workrooms of this one company.

Splitting Process.

The first of the three processes through which the rough, uncut diamond has to pass, is that of splitting the stone. Men are employed at this work, which is all done by hand without the aid of machinery. It is not a lengthy process, unless the stone contains a great many flaws, for an ordinary diamond, weighing about ten carats, can generally be split in fifteen minutes. The object is to divide the rough, uncut diamond (containing flaws) into several pure, flawless stones, and in order to do this, strong pressure is exerted on the weak spots (caused by flaws) by means of a diamond-tipped tool, which is held in the right hand. It is an old and well-recognized principle that "nothing but a diamond will cut a diamond." In the left hand is held a curiously-shaped little frame into which the rough diamond to be split has been firmly waxed.

Great pressure is then used on the weak spot, and in a few moments the diamond splits into two portions. Should there be any more flaws in either of these sections the process is repeated until several pure, flawless diamonds lie on the rough, wooden tables of the workmen, ready now for the second process, that of cutting. This process, like the first, is almost entirely performed by hand, but with one striking difference—the work is by women and girls instead of men. Only on the case of very hard, difficult stones is machinery necessary, and then a "more rian" is employed to use it.

The work of diamond cutting is a delicate and difficult task, very trying to the eyes, too, for some of the diamonds are so minute that four hundred of them or more may weigh only half a carat. Each worker is responsible for the pieces of diamonds she receives at intervals from the forewoman, and, if by accident she loses

one of the precious stones, she has either to find it again or refund the its value.

The Cutting Operation.

The tools employed in diamond-cutting are very similar in appearance to those employed in the first process, that of diamond-splitting. In both cases diamonds are used as knives, after having been firmly waxed into the tip of pear-shaped tools. The women hold in the left hand the diamond they wish to cut, which has also been firmly waxed into a wooden frame. Little jets of gas are always kept burning on the various tables, ready to be used at any moment when melted wax is necessary.

The only real difference in the two processes of diamond-splitting and diamond-cutting lies in the fact that whereas the men who split the diamonds use pressure on one spot only (where the flaw occurs) the women spend their energies in rounding the whole stone and carefully cutting off all angles to be seen on its surface by means of the sharp diamonds they hold in their right hands. Occasionally they have very large diamonds to cut, which takes a great deal of time, but an ordinary stone weighing about ten carats, would take on an average a whole day's work—a day of eight hours. When the diamond has been sufficiently cut and rounded it is then ready for the third and last process, that of polishing. This work requires a great deal of time and skill, and is performed entirely by machinery, a huge steam-engine supplying the motive power for all the iron disks.

The process of diamond-polishing consists in giving to the rounded diamonds, what are termed in technical language, their necessary "sides." All diamonds are divided into two classes, "brilliant" and "rose," although the only real difference between them lies in the number of "sides" they individually possess after having been polished in one of the many diamond factories.

Poisoned With Dust.

A "brilliant" must possess fifty-eight "sides" (a few years ago the lowest number was sixty-four for there are fashions in diamond-cutting) but a "rose" need only possess twenty-four "sides." Another though slight difference between them is that a

"brilliant" is pointed at both ends, while a "rose" diamond has one end flattened and the other pointed. When the diamond is ready to be polished it has to be first soldered into a pear-shaped frame made of zinc then dipped into a preparation of oil and diamond dust before being fastened (with three others) into a strong frame placed in close proximity to an iron wheel. This little disk is then set in motion by connecting it with the great engine on the ground floor, and the wheel immediately turns at the rate of 2,000 revolutions to the minute. As it revolves, the four diamonds set in the adjacent frame are gradually polished by means of the friction produced on their surface by the particles of diamond dust in the oil into which they have been dipped.

Only one portion of a diamond can be polished at once and consequently when this part has been dealt with, the stone has to be re-soldered, so that another portion of the surface may be subjected to the friction of the wheel. This process of re-soldering takes place about twenty times in the case of every "brilliant" before it can be considered to be thoroughly polished and to have acquired all the fifty-eight "sides." The "rose" diamond, with its smaller complement of twenty-four "sides," needs to be re-soldered only about six times.

Many celebrated diamonds have been cut and polished in the factory described, among them the "Victoria," weighing four hundred carats, the "Mogul," 279 carats, and the "Regent of France," now in the Louvre. The great "Robinoor" diamond was re-cut here, and, although it lost half its weight in the process, its value was more than doubled.

Some comrades from Cobalt visited Burke's Falls last Sunday, and we had a blessed time. Lieutenant Andrews led us on and we had the joy of seeing one soul at the cross. — G. F. W. C.



Sorting Diamonds at Kimberley.

Promoted to Glory.

FATHER WHITE, OF KENTVILLE CORPS.

The village of Waterville, N.S. has been much saddened by the death of Mr. C. A. White. He was known amongst us as "Father" White, and was much loved and respected in the neighborhood. He had a very clear and definite experience and was a faithful soldier of the Salvation Army to the last.

His home was always open to Salvationists, and we will miss him very much, but we rejoice that the last enemy has been conquered, for he died triumphantly and we look forward to meeting him in the Morning. — C. Reeves, for Capt. Donovan.

MRS. EVANS, OF ST. JOHN'S II, NEWFOUNDLAND.

Death has again visited our corps, and taken a comrade from us in the person of Mrs. Evans, wife of the J.B. Sergt.-Major. She gave her heart to God over four years ago, and since that time has been a faithful follower of Christ. About two years ago she was taken sick and has been unable to attend the meetings very often. She bore her suffering patiently, however, and never complained, submitting herself to God's will. The call came on June 18th, and thank God she was ready. A little while before she died her husband asked her if she had any fear and she replied "No, she was going to be with Jesus." She then told him to tell all the comrades to be faithful, and to meet her once yonder.

The funeral service was conducted by Adjutant Smith, and as we sang "Hiding in Thee," many hearts were touched. A Memorial Service was held on Sunday, by Mrs. Adjutant Payne, which was very impressive. The bereaved relatives have our prayers that God will comfort them in their hour of sorrow. — Corps Com.

MR. JOHN GRAHAM, OF WOODSTOCK.

We regret to announce the death of Mr. John Graham, a prominent citizen and merchant of Woodstock, N.B. He passed away on Sunday night, June 23rd. Some years ago he was stricken down with paralysis, but was able to get around a little until another severe attack compelled him to keep to his home and bed. He was lovingly and tenderly cared for by his wife and daughter, who did all in their power to alleviate his suffering and comfort him in his last hours.

Mr. Graham was a staunch friend of the Salvation Army and fully believed in the good work it accomplished. He was always ready to give financial assistance to the corps and was particularly interested in the Self-Denial Effort. Long before it came, he sent for the officers to come to his bed-side and presented them with a good donation, wishing them every success, and during the effort, he was continually enquiring how they were doing. On the night when the results were read out he sent his dear wife to the meeting to hear how we had come out. His doors were always open for the Army Officers, and he looked forward to the times of the night.

Ensign Martin and Captain Porter attended faithfully to his spiritual needs, which the devoted gentlemen appreciated very much. Our prayers ascend for his dear wife and daughter, and may God comfort and sustain them in their hours of sorrow. — J. N.

UNDEFILED RELIGION.

We are plodding along at Aurora. Last Sunday we had about seventy Organisms in our meeting, and Treasurer Froctor gave a heart-searching talk on "Pure and undefiled religion." — Lieut. L. Myers.

Our Weekly News Letter.



Swiss Peasant Girls. Great Open-Air Operations are Being Waged for Their Benefit Just Now.

UNITED KINGDOM.

The Degree of Doctor of Civil Law was conferred upon the General in the Sheldon Theatre, Oxford, on Wednesday, June 28th, the Chancellor of the University, Lord Curzon, officiating.

The Army's Forty-second Anniversary is to be celebrated at the Crystal Palace on July 18th, the General presiding. Immediately after this event our beloved leader will leave on his fourth and Motor Campaign, which will last until the middle of August.

The Chief of the Staff is to-day (Tuesday) meeting the Cadets in Training. The Continental D. O.'s now at the Staff Lodge are attending. The Foreign Secretary and Mrs. Booth-Tucker conducted a rousing and successful campaign at Hampstead last week-end. The open-air on Hampstead Heath in the afternoon was of a specially interesting character. There were twenty-two seekers for the day.

SOUTH AFRICA.

The actual figures for the Self-Denial appeal were as follows: Northern Province, £2,812.17.8; Eastern Division, £1,319.6.2; Western Division, £1,131.2.11; Rhodesian (Native) Provinces, £22; Unattached, £162.8.5; Total, £5,517.15.2. The Johannesburg I. corps again headed the lists with a total of £240.9.3.

Acting-Commissioner Richards, who has been campaigning in the North, reports good times at Krugersdorp, Merksdorp, and Potchefstroom. In all these towns the Dutch element is strong. The siege is everywhere being taken up with vigor and determination, and the outlook is very promising.

The Chief Secretary also reports pleasing progress at some of the larger corps in Cape Colony, and notably at Port Elizabeth I. Here the soldiers are working like Trojans at the Siege, and the Divisional Officer declares that he has never known them display so much earnestness as at the present, whether in prison

meetings, hospital visitation, open-air, or outpost work. A fine set of Local Officers is being gathered together. The Sergeant-Major is a sergeant of police.

GIBRALTAR

After several years' faithful and successful service in Naval and Military League Work at Malta and Gibraltar, Staff-Captain and Mrs. Souter are furloughing from "The Rock," and proceed to England, prior to receiving a new appointment. They will be succeeded by Staff-Captain and Mrs. Leib, of the West Indian Territory, now on furlough in England, where they were previously F. O.'s for some years.

AMERICA.

The recent opening of a new Citadel at East Liverpool was the biggest triumph the local corps has ever experienced. The results at the mercy seat were forty for salvation and sanctification, while the finances totalled over six hundred dollars. At the dedication of the property on the Sunday afternoon a thousand people jammed the auditorium, and the same was true at night. The soldiers are greatly inspired. The location of the property was excellent. The building is admirably arranged, and cost, with

the land, about twenty-two thousand dollars. East Liverpool is one of the oldest corps in the United States, the Army having opened fire there about twenty-four years ago.

Colonel Holz, the Provincial Officer, and Major Andrews, the Divisional Officer, are hoping to be able in the near future, to formulate a definite proposal for the erection of a Central Corps and Divisional Headquarters at the enterprising and fast-growing City of Pittsburg, the population of which is about one million.

ITALY.

Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Peyron, who recently held successful meetings in Turin in the interests of the Rescue Home which was opened last week in Milan, now reports that nearly \$1,400 has been collected. Turin alone contributed more than \$500.00. The public press speaks eulogistically of this special effort, and of the Army's Social Work generally.

AUSTRALIA.

Commissioner McKie has been campaigning in New Zealand with very successful results. He has also inspected the main work, and visited the South to open the Army's latest Social Institutions, returning via the Bluff and Tasmania. Preparations are already in progress for the annual Rescue meetings at the various centres, and Congresses are also to be held.

From his latest advices it appears that the City of Auckland, New Zealand, was wonderfully stirred during Commissioner Cadman's visit. The Pentecostal scenes were remarkable, and crowds were weeping during the Commissioner's readings. One hundred and forty seekers came forward in two days. The total for New Zealand was five hundred and ten.

GERMANY.

A dispatch just to hand states that the People's House of Hamburg has ratified the grant of \$1,000 per annum made by the Senate towards the funds of the Army's Men's Home in that city. The grant is made for a period of three years.

SWITZERLAND.

The Army in Switzerland has just entered upon its best season for open-air meetings, and the C. O.'s are making the most of the opportunity. There are practically no restrictions.



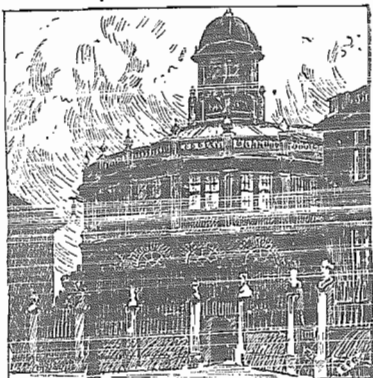
Port Elizabeth, from the Sea.

with the result that it is possible to command good congregations in the forest, on the mountains, the lake shores, and at the principal holiday resorts. The outlook everywhere is distinctly encouraging.

INDIA.

Colonel Sukh Singh recently met in council all the Divisional and leading Staff of the Gujarat and Western India Territory, and had a very profitable time. The Colonel highly commends the spirit of the Staff, and the hearty way many of the questions under consideration were taken up by them. The night session is described as a very wonderful time. All the Officers have returned to their appointments with a strong determination to carry into effect the decisions arrived at in the Council.

Colonel Jang Singh, the Resident Indian Secretary, reporting upon his recent visit to the South Indian Territory, says: "For several months the revival flame has been spreading throughout the territory, resulting in many souls being saved, new corps being opened, and a large increase in our soldiery. The Territorial Com-



The Sheldonian Theatre, Oxford, in which the General had Conferred Upon Him the Honorary Degree of D. C. L.

mander, Colonel Nurani, is, however, determined to take full advantage of the glorious visitation, and a well-organized three months' soul-saving campaign is now in full swing. The target decided upon is 2,000 souls. The various meetings I had the privilege to conduct were of a most encouraging order. The Teachers and Normal Scholars were alert and appreciative. The Field Officers were keen to a degree. The Staff Officers showed an intelligence that was quick to perceive and ready to act. Our Soldiers and Jemidars simply hung upon one's words, and responded to every appeal.

The Resident Indian Secretary recently spent a profitable and happy fortnight in the South Indian Territory. His various meetings were profitable of good results, and officers and soldiers were alike encouraged. One of the most interesting of the series of public gatherings was that held at the Karacooler Camp, in a big pandal specially erected by the people for the occasion. During the proceedings four brothers, who are soldiers of the corps, presented the Colonel with a document, requesting him to take over, in the name of the Army, a piece of land, and also the barracks upon which it had been erected, and which they themselves had built. The gift came as a surprise, and the Colonel was greatly delighted. Towards the close of a very powerful meeting 150 came forward for salvation.

Opening of a New Hall at East Toronto.

Band Playing—Flags Waving.

For several months a few Cadets have been carrying on the Salvation war in this pretty suburb of Toronto, and in spite of many difficulties, progress has been made and converts won to Christ. The only place they could secure for meetings however, was a room at the top of three flights of stairs, and so as soon as it was practicable, a site was secured and a building of our own erected. In the short space of ten days, Lieut. Donaldson and his assistants put up a pretty little wooden hall with seating accommodation for about one hundred and fifty people, and on June 6th it was ready for occupation. On that date, therefore, Adj. McEhenny marched in with band playing and colors flying, and formally took possession in the name of the King of Kings. Much interest was aroused in the streets by the stirring strains of music and the thrilling testimonies of Salvation warriors. Happy Jim Miller, from Down East, was on hand and charged the enemy in his usual desperate style, while Brewer Brown chased away the cold, clammy spirit of stiffness by executing a lively war dance, and every now and again punctuating every speaker's remarks with some sayings of his own.

Cadets Simpson, Kyle and Botterworth each spoke, expressing their gratitude to God for the opportunities placed before them in possessing a tabernacle of their own.

The cost of the site and building will be about \$1,200, of which about \$400.00 has already been raised, one lady having donated the sum of \$100, and expressing her pleasure in so doing.

This is the third hall which Lieut. Donaldson has built and it is a very creditable piece of work.

BAND CHAT.

The Monks on Brass Band, to the number of about twenty, drove to Hamilton on Monday afternoon to assist Captain Clark and Lieutenant Burnett in a special meeting in the evening. The Hall was filled to overflowing and large numbers were forced to remain outside. The music by the band was of a high order and the addresses were excellent and listened to by an attentive and appreciative audience.

On Sunday, July 7th, the Band led the meetings at Paris and it was a profitable time. At the close of the day, two comrades came out to get a better experience, and to consecrate themselves to God, and if led in the Army they mean to be soldiers.

The Band deserves much credit for the way they assist in the war, both with music and practical work.

The Chatham Band visited Wallaceburg on July 7th, and held some splendid meetings. A big open-air was followed by a rousing holiness meeting, led on by S.-M. Dunkley. In the afternoon plenty of good music was given and solos sung. Brother Jordan read the lesson as night, and after the usual indoor service, another open-air was held on the main street, and throngs of eager listeners gathered around. The people were greatly delighted and showed their appreciation by giving \$23.80 in the collections for the day. Credit is due to Bandmaster Dunkley and his bandmen for their excellent music.

Ten Days' Camp Meetings in Dufferin Grove.

(Continued from page 9.)

know no Territorial leader who can, on occasion, bring in audience into a greater fever-heat of enthusiasm, or rise to higher heights of impassioned exhortation and eloquence than Commissioner Combs.

To watch that little form, and listen to the tones of that resonant voice as the spoken matter is pointed or emphasized by gesture or inflection, is a lesson in emotional artistry. But in these meetings the Commissioner's Bible readings are a factor of profound thought and revealed so deep a knowledge of the soul, its difficulties and divine privileges, as clearly showed the thinker and student of humanity, as well as the hustling man of affairs and mover of masses.

A Striking Passage.

There was great versatility manifested in the Scripture subjects and their treatment. Caleb as a character study was particularly fine. And as an exhortation to practical religion, his words were "O hear the things that are Caelestial." I have heard few things more direct, more heart-searching or more practical than the address based on the following extract from Prov. vi.

"These six things doth the Lord hate; these are an abomination unto Him, a proud look, a lying tongue, and hands that shed innocent blood, an heart that deviseth wicked imaginations, feet that be swift in running to mischief, a false witness that speaketh lies, and he that soweth discord among brethren." I have heard few things more direct, more heart-searching or more practical than the address based on the following extract from Prov. vi.

The splendid crowd assembled were an inspiration and the various speakers showed difference in individuality. The speaking generally was good, was interesting, incisive, and manifestly came from the heart.

New Comrades.

The various speakers on the last Sunday afternoon formed a splendid example of difference in individuality. I may say on that day the Commissioner was assisted by the Chief Secretary, who had shortly before returned from an exploration travel in New Ontario. But to return to the afternoon meeting. On the platform were a number of distinguished visitors. Brigadier Williams, of Australia, who is making a flying visit to Canada, and Major and Mrs. Morehen and Major and Mrs. Green. The latter comrades are the latest expression of the General's regard for Canada and his desire to secure the Canadian victory in winning the Dominion for God. The new comrades were most heartily received and each created an equally good impression, although style and temperament were as wide as the poles. The free-and-easy, hands-in-pocket conversation good-story-teller type was admirably exemplified by our Antipodean comrade, who convulsed the audience with stories of his visit to the States; Major Green, musical and vocal, praise of praise, and of around tones; Major Morehen, Boanerges, radiating blood and fire, salvationism as a fire-brick radiates heat; Mrs. Morehen, with charming Norin Country accent, and mistress of pathos; Mrs. Green, fluent of speech of radiant smile and sweet voice, all contributed speeches which showed in the most striking manner, the free play that individuality has in the Salvation Army, and the great liberty of manner and method enjoyed by its officers.

The Camp Singing.

The singing was splendid. As I write the strains of "Oh, cleanse me now from every sin," ring in my ears, conjuring up before the mind's eye the great throngs of the last meeting on Dominion Day. It was a climax to the two days, and the power of God was manifested in a degree that at times filled one with awe. The atmosphere was charged with Divine electricity. At my feet, as I stood on the platform, were two long rows of men and women, kneeling with humble and contrite hearts before God's throne. All over the tent there were men and women undergoing soul-struggles, some awful in their intensity, while with them pleaded devoted fighters. The Spirit of conviction for unrepented sin and backsliding and half-heartedness brooded over the meeting, while at intervals would ring out the refrain—"Die unto sin! Die unto sin!" A solemn exhortation, startling in its intensity.

That many did nail their affections to cross and sacrifice, and that Christ is attested to by the fact that in response to the fervid appeals of the Commissioner and his able assistant, Lieut. Colonel Pugmire, no fewer than thirty-eight came to the cross that night.

It was a great prayer meeting. A word or two concerning Dominion Day. It began with rain and ended with gorgeous sunshine.

All the city corps had closed, so Salvationists and friends assembled in thousands. Between meetings the Grove was a huge, all-famous conversation, and seldom have I looked upon a more charming scene than was presented between the afternoon and night meetings. Children were everywhere chasing each other around looking, in their hot weather attire, as gaily as butterflies; the grown-ups sitting on the grass, the great big tanks, daisies and parrot of refreshments to the strains of the Lisgar Street Band; Officers strolled and chatted and told war memories with comrades, soldiers and friends. Some glorious stories were told under the sombre pines; this is one:

A Good Story.

Adjutants and Mrs. White, now of the Territorial Headquarters, had met Staff Captain and Mrs. Fraser, old-time Canadians, but present fighting for God under the Stars and Stripes. A few days previous he had visited one of Adjutant White's old corps, and took tea with a man, who four years ago stood a drunken, disreputable wretch at an open-air meeting. The Adjutant invited him to the inside service, he went, came to the Mercy Seat and professed his faith. He was not seen again for four days, then he came to the meeting and told how that when he left the hall, his old adversary—the drink—assailed him. He did what the Captain had told him to do, that is to get on his knees and pray, and he prayed. On the next day he had a charming little home all his own, that had cost him \$1,000, and every cent was paid up. He was then in a very responsible position and doing remarkably well. Glory to God for the Army!

Musical Effects.

I have mentioned the Lisgar Street Band. This splendid combination rendered excellent service for the opening meeting and on Sunday and Monday, great credit is due to them for their soldierly behaviour and the fine music. This may be said of all the city bands, who, on the week evenings came to assist at the meetings. The Junction, Riverdale and Temple

Bands rendered capital music.

On the last Sunday the Territorial Staff Band rendered the musical part of the services. Very smart they looked, and very efficient they proved. Some selections were played with great precision, and certain solo parts very well rendered. I should like to have heard them play some of the grand old tunes which give such opportunity for rolling, pealing, organ-like musical effects.

During the week-nights, excellently attended meetings were conducted by Lieut. Colonels Gaskin and Pugmire, and Brigadiers Southall, Howell and Taylor. The spiritual results in each case were good.

To be continued.

ALL ROUND THE ROYAL CITY.

Long Service Locals Receive Badges. Three Circus Men Saved—New Building Scheme On.

Staff-Captain and Mrs. MacAmmond of Montreal I. have been granted a well-earned rest, and Emma Bristow is carrying on the corps work during their absence.

Brigadier Hargrave led a special meeting on Thursday night and presented several long-service badges to local officers, among them being Bandmaster Gablehouse, who has put in twenty years' unbroken service.

Under the leadership of Adjutant and Mrs. Allen, things are a-buzzing at No. 11. Captain Forbes, of P. H. Q. assisted at the Sunday meetings, and reports good progress.

In the absence of Adjutant Cairns from No. 111, Captains Webber and Maizey are carrying on the work. On Sunday three men who had been traveling with a circus here professed salvation and promised to throw up the business as soon as their contract expired. Captain Webber finds it difficult to fill the Adjutant's place as regards the French language, but she does very well for a Canadian girl.

The officers and soldiers of No. IV. are getting desperately in earnest over obtaining a building of their own before the cold weather sets in again, and new plans are developing. Two new bandmen have just arrived from England.

Captain Richards and Lieutenant Thornton have taken charge of No. V. and are doing a good work. Three souls crowned their first week-end efforts. Brigadier Hargrave and Mrs. Bristow led the meetings last Sunday.

The Central Prison.

Lieut. Colonel Pugmire, accompanied by Staff-Captain Fraser, Captain McFetrick and the Lisgar Street Band, conducted a powerful service on Sunday afternoon at the above institution. There were three hundred prisoners present. The Band rendered several selections, much to the delight of the men present; while Captain McFetrick melted some to tears by the recital of his life while in the service of sin, and how he was brought to repentance and to God.

The Colonel pleaded for a surrender to the claims of Jesus Christ. A wonderful influence fell upon the audience. Thirty responded to the call, Halleluiahs!

The Staff-Captain and Mrs. Fraser had a grand time at the Merce Prison when fourteen desired the salvation of Christ.

A special Backslider's Campaign is being organized in the Gujarat and Western India Territory. The campaign is to extend over fifty days, and the capture of 2,000 backsliders is aimed at.

Headquarters Notes

(Continued from page 7.)

twenty-four years. Pray that God may give to these dear comrades, journeying mercies and good success in their work.

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The following are the corps which will form the new Divisions. The Divisional Commands are as follows:—

London Division—Provincial Office (pro tem.)

Hamilton Division—Major Green.

Stratford Division—Staff-Captain Hay.

New Ontario Division—Staff-Captain McLean.

Saint John, N. B. Division—Provincial Office (pro tem.)

Halifax Division—Major Morehen.

WESTERN PROVINCE.

London Division.

Aylmer	Leamington
Blenheim	London I.
Bothwell	London II.
Chatham	Niagara Falls
Dresden	St. Thomas
Essex	Strathroy
Kingville	Wallaceburg
Windsor.	

Hamilton Division.

Aurora	Norwich
Barrie	Newmarket
Bowmanville	Oshawa
Brampton	Niagara Falls
Brantford	Paris
Collingwood	St. Catharines
Dundas	St. John
Hamilton I.	Tilsonburg
Hamilton II.	Woodstock
Hamilton III.	Uxbridge
Ingersoll	Welland
Meaford	

New Ontario Division.

Bracebridge	Lindsay
Burb's Falls	Midland
Cobalt	New Liskeard
Cobocook	North Bay
Fenelon Falls	Oranmore
Gravenhurst	Orillia
Huntsville	Perry Sound
Halesbury	Sturgeon Falls
Kinnikinnick	Sudbury
Sault Ste. Marie, Ont.	
Sault Ste. Marie, Mich.	

Stratford Division.

Berlin	Owen Sound
Clinton	Orangeville
Galt	Palmerston
Chesley	Stratford
Forbes	Seaforth
Sharnham	Simcoe
Guelph	Theodore
Goderich	Petrolia
Keppeler	Wingham
Listowel	

MARITIME PROVINCE.

Saint John Division.

Annis	Moncton
Annapolis	North Head
Bear River	Newcastle
Bridge town	Parrsboro
Camp. Elton	St. John I.
Canning	St. John II.
Charleton	St. John III.
Chatham	St. John V.
Clark's Harbor	Sackville
Digby	Sussex
Fairville	Springhill
Fredericton	St. Stephen
Freepoint	Woodstock
Hillsboro	Windsor
(Circle)	Shelburne
Kentville	Yarmouth

Halifax Division.

Bridgewater	North Sydney
Charlottetown	New Glasgow
Dartmouth	Port Hood
Halifax I.	Pictou
Halifax II.	Reserve
Halifax III.	Sydney Mines I.
Halifax IV.	Sydney Mines II.
Inverness	Sydney
L'Anse-au-Loup	St. John's
Lunenburg	Stellarton
Londonberry	Truro
New Aberdeen	Westville
	Whitby

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It is rumored that several new openings are to take place in some of the Provinces; also that special appointments are under consideration. As soon as I get the news you shall know.

A Cottage Prayer Meeting.

A Short Sketch of a Very Ordinary Mode of Salvation Warfare.



I was a pouring wet night, and very few people ventured out except on the most urgent business.

That particular night, however, was the one chosen by the Captain of the little corps to hold a cottage prayer meeting in the house of a saved drunkard, who had come under the influence of the Army. There were not many who came, but all who did, had braved the elements and come fully expecting showers of blessing in their souls.

Filled with an earnest purpose, the Captain did his best to make the meeting as helpful and interesting as possible, and encouraged each soldier present to take the opportunity to testify, which is a striking feature of Army meetings everywhere, whether great or small. They rose to the occasion, and one after another got up and related how the Spirit of God took hold of them through the sound of the Army drum, the sight of the flag or the hearing of a testimony in the open-air.

The youngest convert stood up to speak, and all eyes were fixed on him. He was a young fellow and had not gone far on the highway of pleasure and sin, but was stopped on the threshold. What had arrested this youth, and turned his whole thoughts and affections towards higher and better things than worldly pleasures and fleshly delights? Let him tell his own story.

"Friends," he said, "I had no desire to be religious when I came to this country. I was intent only on making money and having a good time, but my friend here was a Salvationist, and he persuaded me to go down to the meeting one night. A comrade came and spoke to me about my soul and I began to think for myself about where I should spend Eternity. After going a few more times, I finally surrendered to Christ and got converted at the Army penitential form. My chum, here, wanted me to go to the open-air next night, but I didn't like the idea, and hung back for a long while. One day I stepped into the ring and ventured to give a testimony. I got such a blessing through it that it encouraged me to do so next time, and now I wouldn't stay away from the open-air meetings for anything. It is getting better all the time and I intend to go on and follow Christ all the way."

It was a quiet testimony and similar to many thousands of others, but it was powerful and convincing, from the fact that it was the speaker's own heartfelt experience, and the little company showed their appreciation of the simple words spoken, by fervent Amens and Hallelujahs, at intervals. Then they all heartily joined in singing an Army chorus, accompanied by hand-clapping.

Further on, the way grows brighter, Count the mile-stones one by one; Jesus will desert you never, It is better further on.

The bright song echoed throughout the house, as the optimistic soldiers of Salvation sang it again and again, with ever increasing enthusiasm.

In the room upstairs, was an un-saved family, and the owner of the house requested that prayers might be offered for their salvation. Then

all dropped on their knees, and one after another, poured out the desires of their hearts to God, beseeching Him for strength to resist temptation in their own lives, asking His blessing on all their doings and pleading for the sinners and backsliders around.

The little meeting was drawn to a close by all singing, with hands uplifted, 'I'll be true, Lord, to Thee,' and all arose refreshed and strengthened by their season of united praise and prayer. The responsibility of a Salvation soldier does not cease when the meeting is over, however, and several of the more earnest souls gathered around those whom they had observed to be suffering from some severe trial or temptation, and tried to cheer and encourage them. Others urged their unconvinced friends to get right with God there and then, and so an after meeting for the anxious and troubled came about in as informal a way as possible. Friendly greetings were exchanged, enquiries made as to comrades, and finally all dispersed in their different directions, to face again the difficulties of a hard work-a-day life, with their courage and faith renewed through commingling with kindred spirits, and receiving the blessing of their God.

A Great Work in the East.

The Kandy Campaign.

Colonel Janey Singh, the Resident Indian Secretary, has just concluded an important twelve days' tour of inspection and meetings in the South Indian Territory. The Colonel states that the result of his inspection is very gratifying indeed. Everything is on the upward move and there is without question, a genuine spirit of revival amongst the work of the Army.

Colonel Nuvani and her staff are fully alive to the opportunity, and in addition to riding in upon this wave of glorious spiritual awakening, everything possible is being done to consolidate the Army's spiritual and humanitarian work and so ensure its permanency. The Colonel adds that one of the most pleasing and encouraging aspects of the poor people is seen in the readiness with which they place their land at the disposal of the Army, and moreover, with their own hands erect barracks which answer the double purpose of school houses and halls for meetings.

Brigadier Cooke has had a wonderful campaign in the Jaffna District, resulting in 140 souls for pardon and salvation. Ten new soldiers were sworn in at Jaffna Town corps, and a wonderful impetus was given to the work in the district.

Kandy has just concluded a soul-saving campaign with the following results—99 souls won, 47 new soldiers and recruits added to the rolls, and 23 new Juniors. During the voyage to Colombo, en route to South India, the infant child of Dr. and Mrs. Munford died and was buried at sea. Much sympathy is felt for the bereaved parents.

LIEUT.-COLONEL GASKIN

will visit

St. John, N.B., July 19; Halifax, N.S., July 20, 21, 22.

THE GENERAL AT OXFORD.

(Continued from page 7.)

hand up to his undergraduate admirers."

Prophet of Fire.

"The Morning Leader" draws a picture which is warm and sympathetic. It says:—

"The arrival of General Booth was the signal for a tremendous outburst of cheering. The old man, with his shaggy white hair and his commanding gait, waved his hand with boyish joy in response to the wild, boyish welcome which greeted him. He seemed to soar above the rest as he strode up to the throne with the trademark of his strenuous profession, 'Blood and Fire,' blazing across his breast. For he had dang his robe well back, so that all could see the stamp of his life work, which he says will be found on his heart when he is dead.

"There was no chaffing this grand old man of the Red Banner. Even the wildest-tongued undergraduates tuned their music to a proper appreciation of the General. It was not until the new doctors of literature filed in that the battery of genial fun was let loose."

From "The Daily News" we give the Chancellor's description of the General, as Lord Curzon expressed it, in Latin, on welcoming our Leader:—

"When the aged General mounted the dias to get a grip of the Chancellor's hand, the assembly rose in whole-hearted enthusiasm. A tremor of emotion passed over the white-haired old man as he acknowledged the lusty cheers which proceeded from every part of the packed building. The Chancellor addressed him as 'Most Venerable Sir, passionate advocate of the dress of the people, the submerged tenth, Leader and General of the Salvation Army.'

"A perfect roar punctuated this description, and there were shouts of 'England's grandest old man!'

"Thank God for the General!"

Hundreds of Years Ago.

A Norse Anchor Found.

A Norse anchor has been found at Crookston, six feet below the soil, although how it came to be there cannot be satisfactorily explained. It was lying in clay, which apparently had not been disturbed for centuries, and the discovery will be carefully followed up with the hope that other relics may be unearthed. The anchor will be sent to the Smithsonian Institution. It is thought the anchor may be a relic of a little band of Norsemen whom Leif Erikson left at the coast of North America centuries ago, the presumption being that at that time the Red River Valley was a portion of Lake Winnipeg, making navigation from the Atlantic to Dakota possible.

Staff-Captain Robert Bell, England, tells a story which is of interest to all engaged in Salvation work. His younger brother, who was a former Churchman, was impressed by the fact of his wayward brother's conversion, and began to feel his own need of a change of heart. Passing the Army Hall one evening while the prayer meeting was in progress, the young man ventured inside, and ultimately found his way to the Mercy Seat. The Salvationists never saw him again, and doubtless put him down as a failure. But this was far from the truth. The young man went to a training college, passed through successfully, and is to-day a popular and hard-working clergyman in Newcastle.

MISSING.

Songs for All Meetings.

T. F. & APPOINTMENTS.

To Parents, Relations and Friends.

We will search for missing persons in any part of the globe; and, as far as possible, assist wronged women and children, or anyone in distress. Address: Commissioner The A. S. Council, 1000-1001, Toronto, and a check "Missing" on the enclosed. (No fee.) A reproduction of a photo is desired for the missing person. The photo must be sent with the money, and friends are requested to look regularly through this column and under the Commissioner's name for any information about persons advertised for.

First Insertion.

5987. LOCKE, TURNER CHAS. Height, 5ft. 6in., weight 125 pounds, slight build, eyes, violet blue, light hair, second finger off at first joint, scar extends down back of hand, front tooth gold-filled, follows hunting, fishing and trapping, also works on farms and in lumber camps at times; reward offered for first positive information.

5989. GYSEMAN, WILLIAM. Came out to this country last Fall, supposed to have gone to the Northwest; News wanted.

5990. PIPPEY, GEORGE. Age 19, medium height, brown hair and eyes, last heard of in Calgary, in March, 1906; supposed to have gone to Billings, Mont; Sister enquires.

5991. WILLIS. — Age 50; sea Captain, missing 21 years; his daughter enquires; news also wanted of her brother 23 years old, may be in the neighborhood of Halifax.

5992. POINTE, REGINALD GEO. Came to this country five years ago, supposed to have gone to Edmonton, may be in the Beaver Lake district; news wanted.

5993. SANDERSON DUDLEY. Age 15, brown hair, top of first finger on right hand missing; ran away from home in March, last, mother anxious; comes from Galt.

6000. GIBSON, JAMES. Came to Canada thirty-four years ago, married, last heard of in Lynville, Ont., may be at Watford or Elkhart, has two children; John, born in Sept., 1880, Alice, March, 1882; news wanted.

6020. HORNER, JOS. PATRICK. Age 39, brown hair, grey eyes; left Belfast for Winnipeg Aug. 26, 06; wife anxious for news.

6001. DUNCAN, GASSY. Age 20, height 5ft. 5in., grey eyes, dark brown hair, wore dark skirt and light coat, has her baby with her, age 1 year; left her home in Sussex, N.B. in May last; may have gone to Boston.

6002. HORSFIELD, ALLAN G. Age 21, height 5ft., fair hair and complexion, blue eyes, last heard of in Benite, Man., April 7th, 1906; mother very anxious for news.

6012. BODY, GEORGE. Age 38, middle height, light brown hair, grey eyes, fair complexion, has few marks on forehead left by chicken-pox. Last heard of in Wellwood, Man. Was also in Winnipeg in 1905. News wanted.

6009. NEIL, ALEXANDER. Age 22, was sent as a boy by Dr. Barnardo to Canada fourteen years ago. Brother very anxious for news.

6004. WEST, ERNEST. Age 33 years; light brown hair and moustache; blue eyes; medium build; height 5 ft. 11in. Last heard of in Calgary in June, 1906.

6000. NILSEN, RASMUS MATHIAS. Age 29; Norwegian; light complexion; sailor, last heard of in 1900. Sister anxious for news.

6001. KJARBOE, SIGRAAL. Age 22; Norwegian; light complexion. Last heard of in 1905. Was then near Winnipeg.

6003. PAYSON, HORACE. Age 34; height 5 ft. 8 in. Last Boston 18 years ago. Parents in Deep Brook, Annapolis, N.S., anxious for news. May have gone to the States.

Holiness.

Tune.—Lord, I make a full, 249; Song Book, No. 445.

1 Lord, I make a full surrender,
All I have I yield to Thee;
For Thy love so great and tender,
Asks the gift of me.
Lord, I bring my whole affection,
Claim it, take it from Thee Own;
Safely kept by Thy protection,
Fixed on Thee alone.

Chorus.

Glorify, glory, hallelujah.

Lord, my will I here present Thee,
Gladly, now no longer mine;
Let no evil thing prevent me,
Blending it with Thee.
Lord, my life I say before Thee,
Hear this hour the sacred vow!
All Thine Own I now restore Thee,
Thine forever now.

Tunes.—Come, comrades, dear, 136;
He lives, 138; Song Book, No. 361.

2 Come, Jesus, Lord, with holy fire,
Come, and my quickened heart inspire;
Cleansed in Thy precious blood.
Now to my soul Thyself reveal,
Thy mighty working let me feel,
Since I am born of God.

Let nothing now my heart divide,
Since with Thee I am crucified,
And live to God in Thee;
Dead to the world and all its joys,
Its idle pomp and fading joys,
Jesus, my glory be.

Me with a quenchless thirst inspire,
A longing, infinite desire,
And fill my craving heart;
Less than Thyself, oh, do not give,
In might Thyself within me live,
Come, all Thou hast and art.

Experience.

Tune.—Down where the living, 221;
Song Book, No. 284.

3 Once I was far in sin,
But Jesus took me in,
Down where the living waters flow;
'Twas there He gave me sight,
And let me see the light,
Down where the living waters flow.

Chorus.

Down where the living waters flow.
With Jesus at my side,
I need no other guide,
Down where the living waters flow;
He is my Hope and Stay,
He saves me every day,
Down where the living waters flow.

When fighting here is o'er,
I'll rest for evermore,
Down where the living waters flow;
I'll join the blood-washed throng,
And sing the angel's song,
Down where the living waters flow.

Tune.—Wonderful love, 298; Song Book, No. 272.

4 Jesus came down my ransom to be,
Oh, it was wonderful love!
For out of the Father's heart He came,
To die for me on a cross of shame,
To save me free He took the blame,
Oh, it was wonderful love.

Chorus.

Wonderful, wonderful, wonderful love,
Coming to me from Heaven above;

Filling me, thrilling me, through and
and through.
Oh, it was wonderful love!

Clear to faith's vision the cross re-
veals,

Beautiful actions of love;
And all that by grace o'er I may be
When saved to serve Him eternally,
He came, He died, for you and me,
Oh it was wonderful love.

His death's a claim, His love has a
plea,

Oh, it was wonderful love!
Ungrateful was I to slight Thy call,
But, Lord, now I come, before Thee
fall;
I give myself, I give up all,
All for Thy wonderful love!

Salvation

Tunes.—Nottingham, 55; Innocent,
55; Song Book, No. 145.

5 When thy mortal life is fled,
When the death-shades o'er thee
spread,

When is finished thy career,
Sinner, where wilt thou appear?

When the Judge descends in light,
Clothed in majesty and might,
When the wicked quail with fear,
Where, oh! where wilt thou appear?

What shall soothe thy bursting heart,
When the saints and thou must part?
When the good with joy are crowned,
Sinner, where wilt thou be found?

Tunes.—Behold the Lamb, 122; Better
World, 123; Song Book, No. 13.

6 Behold! behold the Lamb of God,
On the cross;
For us He shed His precious blood,
On the cross.

Oh, hear His all-important cry,
'Why perish, blood-bought sinner,
why?'

Draw near and see your Saviour die,
On the cross.

Come, sinners, see Him lifted up,
He drinks for you the bitter cup,
The rocks do rend, the mountains
quake,

While Jesus doth salvation make,
While Jesus suffers for our sake.

And now the mighty deed is done,
The battle's fought the victory's won;
To heaven He turns His dying eyes,
'Tis finished!" now the Conqueror
cries;

Then bows His sacred head and dies.

DIAMOND THROWN AWAY.

An unknown tramp who was passing through Louisville, Kentucky, was observed to pick up what looked like a piece of rough glass, and then throw it away again as worthless. The glass, which proved to be an uncut diamond, has been valued at \$2,500.

Moore are reported to be very numerous along the northern division of the I. C. R.

Adorning the walls of the dining room of our Westminster Shelter, England, are three excellent paintings of the General and Commissioner and Mrs. Sturge, besides several other pieces of capable workmanship, executed by one of the staff who fell through drink and gambling, and who is now gradually working his way up the social ladder.

Captain Matter.—Essex, July 20-22; Bothwell, July 23, 24; Chatham, July 25, 26; Dresden, July 27-29; Wallaceburg, July 30, 31; Sarnia, Aug. 1, 2; Thedford, Aug. 3-5; Forest, Aug. 6, 7; Petrolia, Aug. 8, 9; Strathroy, Aug. 10-12; Sturford, Aug. 13, 14; Clinton, Aug. 16; Seaford, Aug. 16; Goderich, Aug. 17-19; Wingham, Aug. 20, 21; Listowel, Aug. 22, 23; Palmerston, Aug. 24-26; Guelph, Aug. 27-29; Hespler, Aug. 30, 31.

Captain Mord.—Montreal VI, July 19, 20, 21; Montreal I, III, July 22; Montreal IV, July 23, 24, 25.

Captain Davoy.—Wetaskiwin, July 19, 20, 21; Edmonton, July 22, 23, 24; Saskatoon, July 27, 28, 29; Prince Albert, July 31, August 2; Tisdale Colony, 3, 4; Dauphin, 6-8; Neopawa, 9-11; Brandon, 12-14; Portage la Prairie, 15-18; Winnipeg, 19.

Captain Ash.—Haltim II, July 20, 21; Haultim III, July 22, 23; Dartmouth, July 24; Londonderry, July 25, 26; Truro, July 27, 28; New Aberdeen, July 31, August 1; Glace Bay, Aug. 2-4; Louisburg, Aug. 5; Big Glace Bay, Aug. 6; Dominion, Aug. 7; N. Sydney, Aug. 8, 9; Sydney Mines, Aug. 10, 11; Sydney Mines II, Aug. 12; Port Hood, Aug. 13; Lunenburg, Aug. 14, 15; New Glasgow, Aug. 16-18; Stellarton, Aug. 19; Westville, Aug. 20; Charlottetown, Aug. 21, 22; Summerside, Aug. 23-25; Sackville, Aug. 26, 27; Amherst, Aug. 28, 29; Springhill, Aug. 30, 31, September 1.

Captain Titter.—Cobalt, July 19, 20, 21; North Bay, July 22, 23; Sturgeon Falls, July 24, 25; Sudbury, July 26-28; Soo, Mich., July 29, 30; Soo, Ont., Aug. 1-6; Midland, Aug. 7, 8; Perry Sound, Aug. 9-11; Hensville, Aug. 12, 13; Bracebridge, Aug. 14, 15; Gravenhurst, Aug. 16; Orillia, Aug. 17-19; Fenelon Falls, Aug. 20; Kinnoult, Aug. 21; Ireland, Aug. 22; Haliburton, Aug. 23; Lindsay, Aug. 24-27; Ormeau, Aug. 28; Uxbridge, Aug. 29, 30; Orangeville, Aug. 31, Sept. 1, 2.

Farm Lands and Real Estate Advice Bureaus.

Having received enquiries from Settlementists and others concerning Farm Lands (improved or otherwise) the Commissioner has decided to establish Agencies in connection with our Immigration Department, where we shall be glad to receive correspondence from those desiring to purchase or sell. We hope in this way to give reliable information to our soldiers and friends.

Communications should be sent to Brigadier Howell, James and Albert St., Toronto, or to any of the following Immigration Officers—Major Creighton, Rupert Street, Winnipeg, Man.; or 450 Harris St., Vancouver, B.C.; Staff-Capt. McGillivray, Clarence St., London, Ont.; Staff-Capt. Creighton, Kingston, Ont.; Staff-Capt. Fetherston, 16 Palace Hill, Quebec, P.Q.; or 33 University St., Montreal, P.Q.; Adj. Jennings, Box 477, Halifax, N.S.; or 203 Prince William St., St. John, N.B.; Adjutant Wakefield, Brandon, Man.

During April, 41,051 immigrants arrived in Canada, making for the ten months up to that date, 368,715, an increase of 14,687, as compared with the corresponding period in the previous year.